

No. 30

AUGUST, 1939

64
PAGES
OF
Thrill-Packed
ACTION

Detective COMICS

10¢



GUARDIAN
2-120000

Another thrilling episode of
THE BATMAN
in this issue!

The Greatest Scoop in Comic Magazine History!



Be sure to read the first installment of "THE AMERICAN WAY," featuring FREDRIC MARCH, which begins in this month's issue of ALL-AMERICAN COMICS, now on sale at all newsstands!

THE ONLY COMIC MONTHLY WITH ALL YOUR FAVORITES!

Mutt & Jeff, Ben Webster, Tippie, Reglar Fellers, Skippy, Toonerville Folks, and Scribbly—and a host of new friends you'll like, including H. C. Claudy's "Mystery Men of Mars", Hop Harrigan, Bobby Thatcher, Wiley of West Point, Spot Savage, Magic and Puzzle Pages, Ripley's "Believe It or Not" and "Red, White and Blue", America's Greatest Adventure Strip!

HERE ARE MINIATURE REPRODUCTIONS OF THE AUGUST ISSUES OF THESE TWO NEW GREAT MAGAZINES, NOW ON SALE!
READ THEM FOR THRILLS and ENTERTAINMENT.

ENJOY A COMPLETE FIVE STAR MOVIE SHOW FOR ONLY TEN CENTS!

COMPLETE IN THIS ISSUE:

FIVE CAME BACK

with
CHESTER MORRIS
WENDY BARRIE

WOLF CALL

a
JACK LONDON STORY

THE GIRL AND THE GAMBLER

with
LEO CARRILLO

THE HOUSE OF FEAR

with
WILLIAM GARGAN

THE FAMILY

NEXT DOOR

with
HUGH HERBERT

Continuing

OREGON TRAIL

with
JOHN MACK BROWN

Shorts • Comics Newsreels

THE MAN IN THE IRON MASK

starring
JOAN BENNETT
LOUIS HAYWARD

NOW ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS



VINCENT A. SULLIVAN, Editor

DETECTIVE COMICS, published monthly by DETECTIVE COMICS, INC., 480 Lexington Ave., New York, N. Y. Entered as second class matter at Post-Office, New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Subscription rates: 12 issues by mail in the United States and its possessions, \$1.20; elsewhere \$2.20. The Publisher accepts no responsibility for unsolicited material. Entire contents copyright 1939, by Detective Comics, Inc. For advertising rates, address: Combined Publications, Inc., 125 East 46th Street, New York City. Western Office: Harley L. Ward, Inc., 360 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

BAT

BY
BOB KANE,

The

MAN

... IN THE SHADOW LANE
OF THOSE DENZENS OF THE
HIDDEN WORLD DODGING THE
BATMAN AWAYED AND
VENGEANCE HAS BEEN
A MENACE ...

LESS THAN A WEEK AGO, THE BATMAN SAW
HIS SWORN ENEMY, THE GRIM DOCTOR
DEATH, BURNED TO ASHES IN A FIRE
THAT WRECKED AN ENTIRE HOUSE...



ONLY DOCTOR DEATH COULD BE AT
THE BOTTOM OF THIS. YET HE IS DEAD.
I WONDER... IT'S STRANGE, THIS
HUNCH OF MINE THAT HE IS STILL
ALIVE ALMOST A CERTAINTY



AND YET IN THE MORNING
PAPER AN ITEM APPEARS...



ONE HOUR LATER BRUCE WAYNE
PAYS A VISIT TO THE DEAD MAN'S HOME.

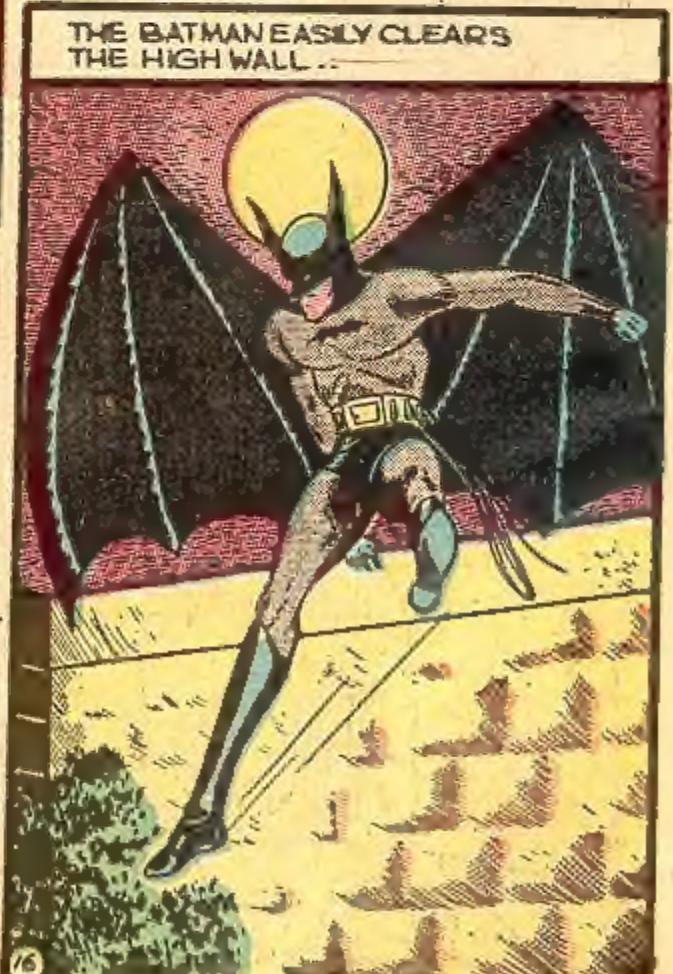
I'M A REPORTER.
I'D LIKE TO
SPEAK TO
MRS. JONES.

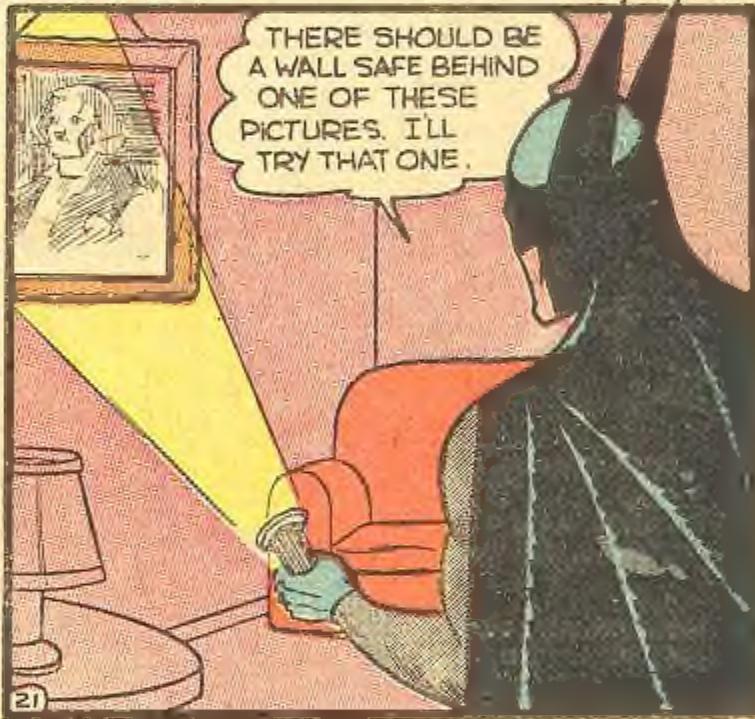
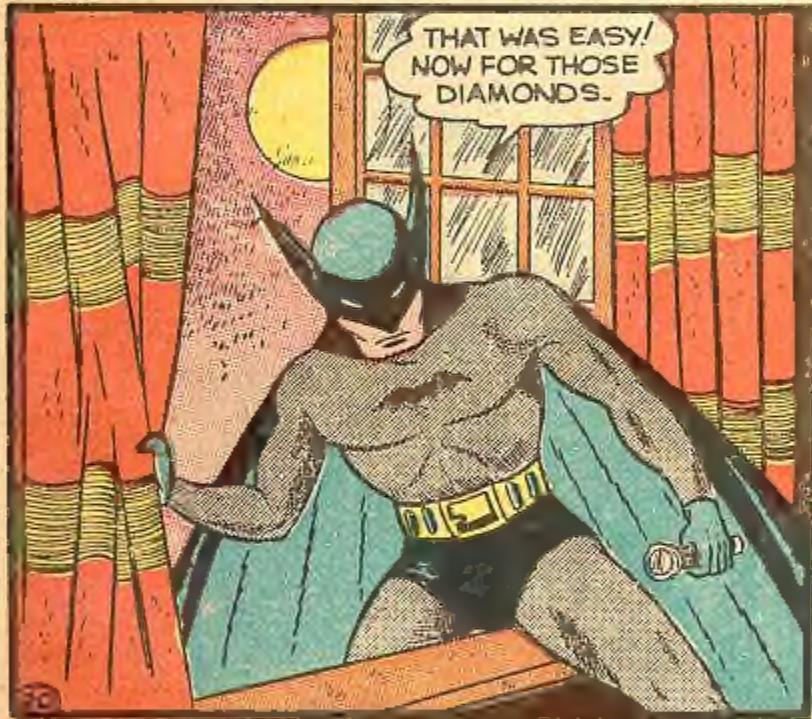
JUST A
MOMENT,
M'SIEU.



YES, MY HUSBAND RECEIVED
A THREATENING NOTE THAT
UNLESS HE PAID HALF A
MILLION DOLLARS TO
A DOCTOR DEATH, I
HE WOULD DIE. I WAS RIGHT.
HE IS STILL ALIVE!







WHILE THE BATMAN SEEKS TO FORE-STALL DOCTOR DEATH...



A MUFFLED FOOTFALL REACHES THE BATMAN!



WHAT A BREAK-SAFE'S OPEN!



WHILE ON THE FLOOR ABOVE...



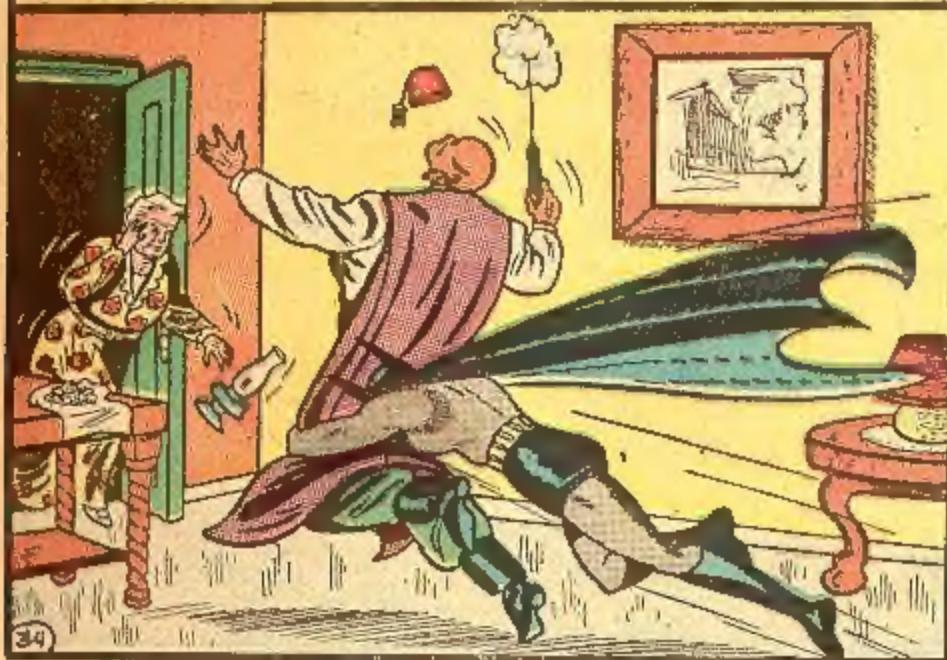
OH! A LIGHT. WHO...



OOH! HE...



THE BATMAN ACTS WITH THE SPEED OF THOUGHT!



34



35



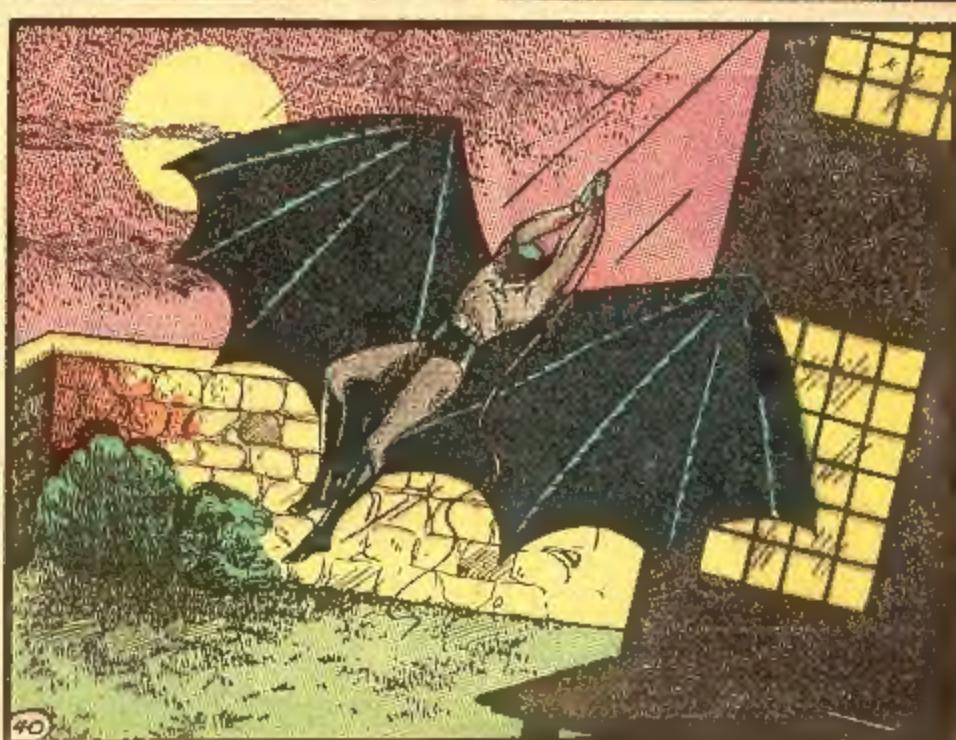
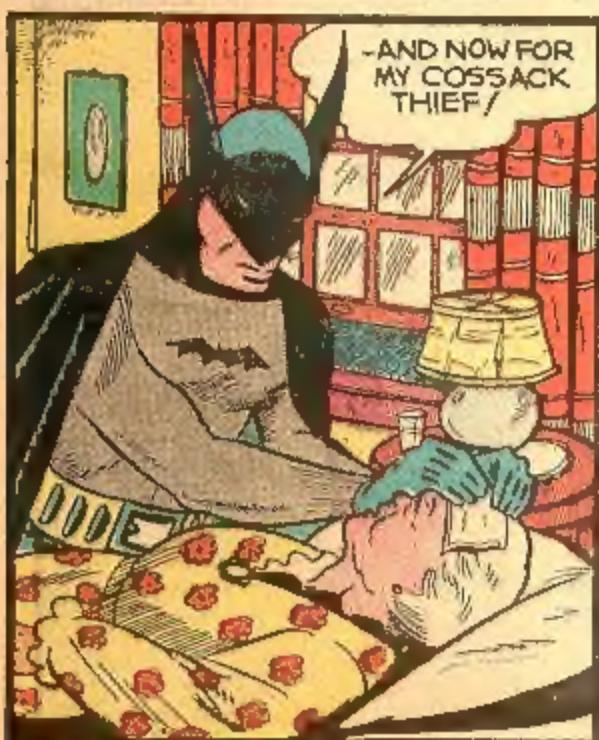
36



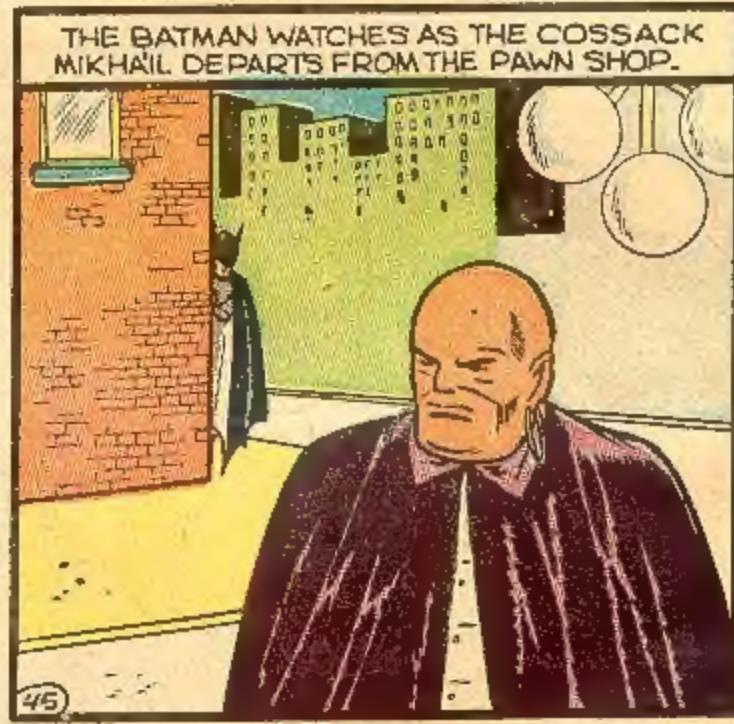
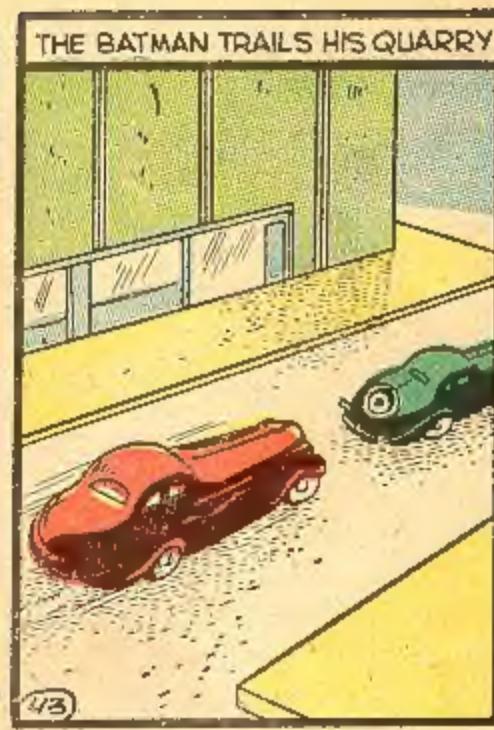
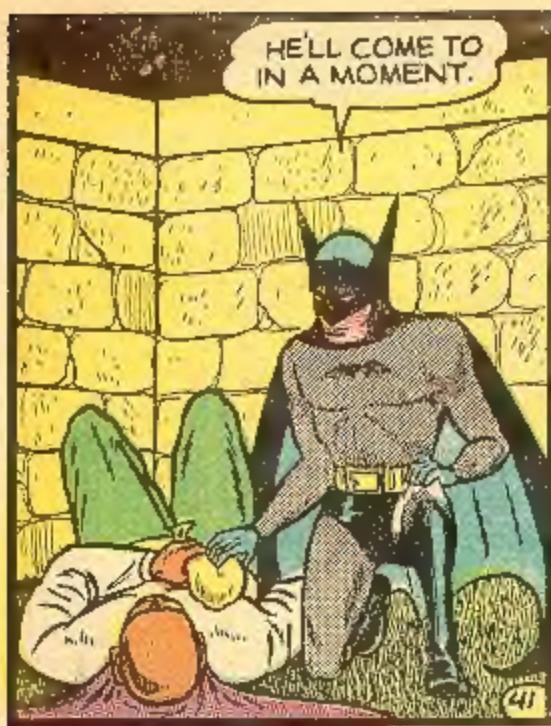
37

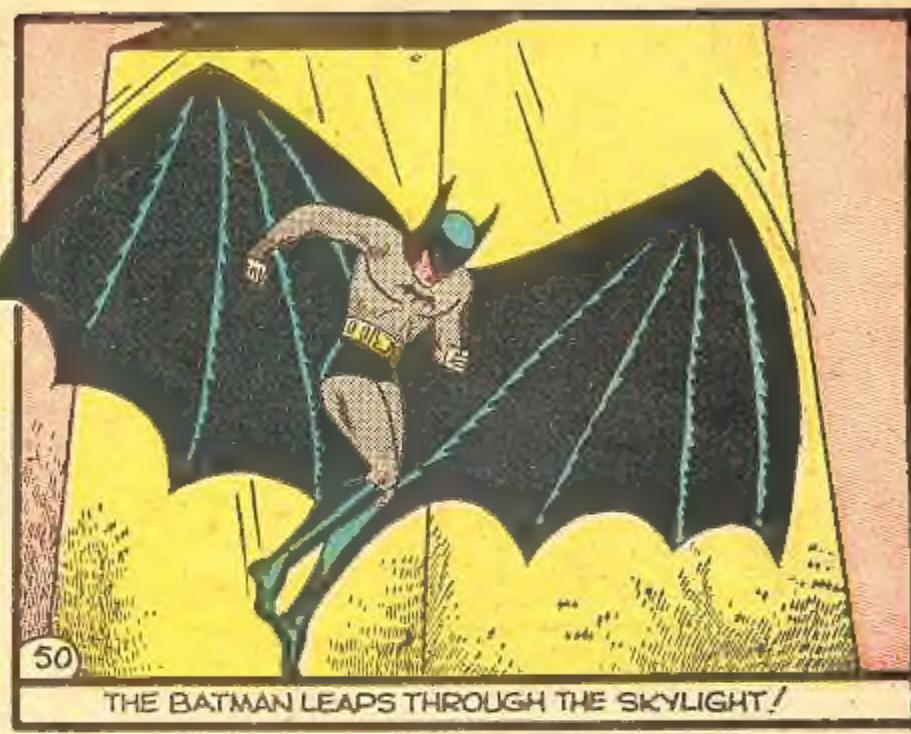


38



40

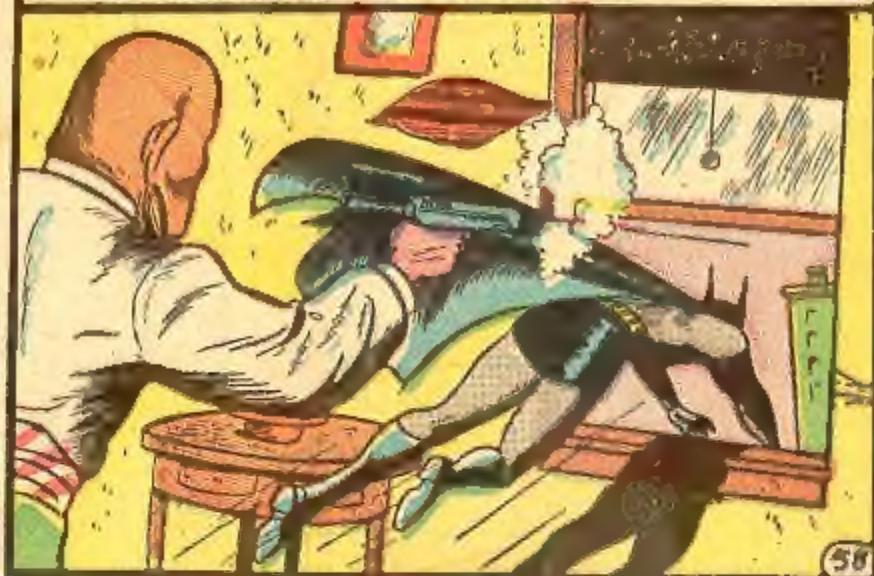




YOU WAITED TOO LONG TO
SEARCH, BATMAN. I RECOVERED
FROM THAT GAS OF YOURS
AND NOW YOU DIE!



BUT THE BATMAN WHEELS AND...



CATCHES HIS SILKEN ROPE!



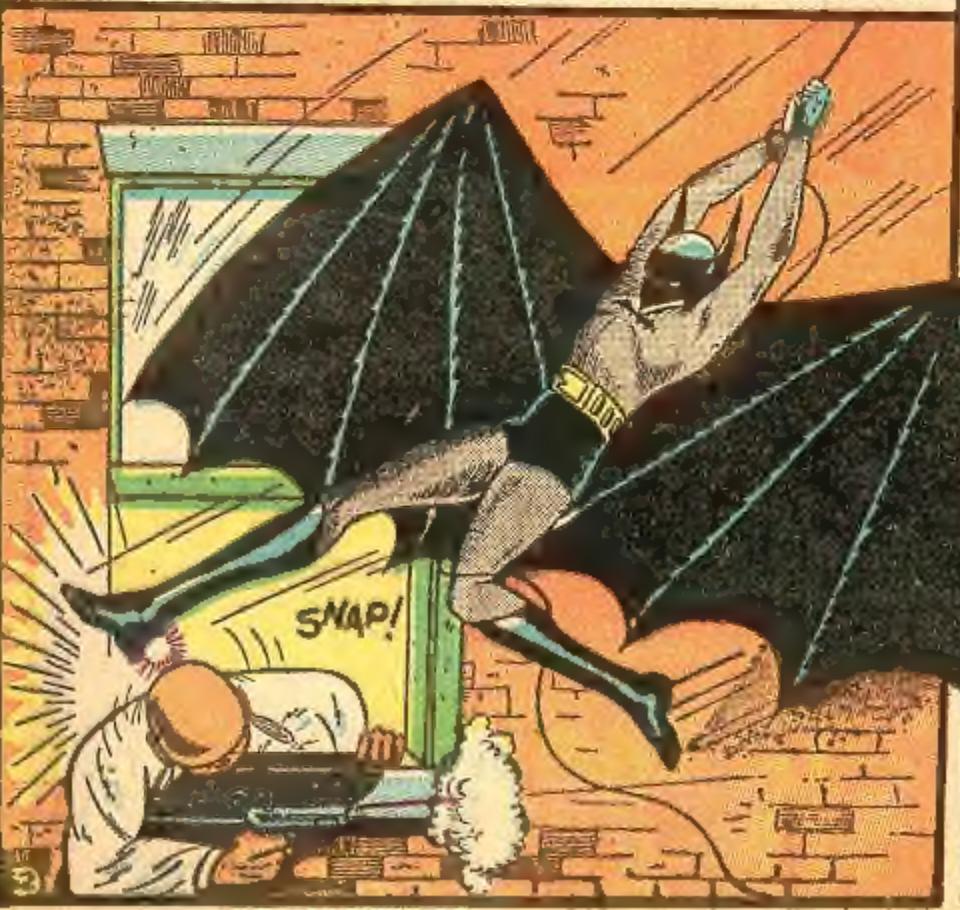
BAH! MISSED
AT THAT DISTANCE.
HE IS LIKE A JACK-
IN-THE-BOX, THAT
BATMAN! BUT I'LL
GET HIM FROM
THE WINDOW.



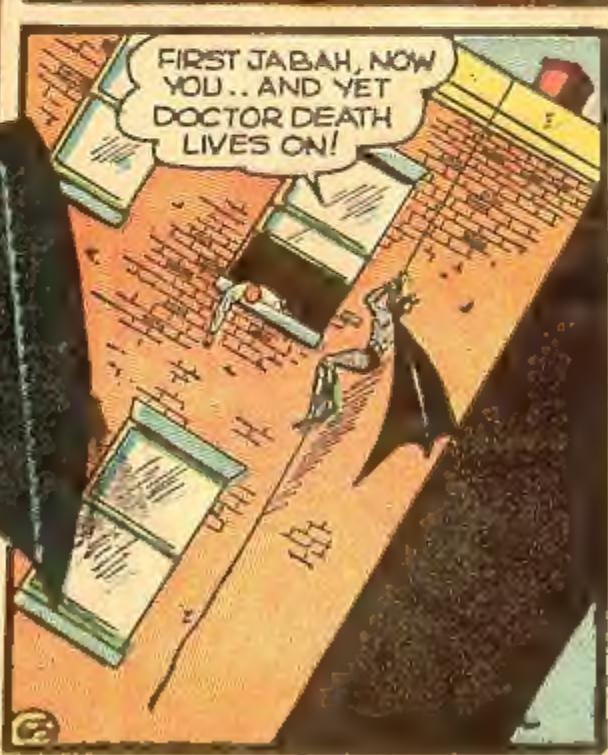
BUT AS MIKHAIL PUTS HIS HEAD
THROUGH THE WINDOW...

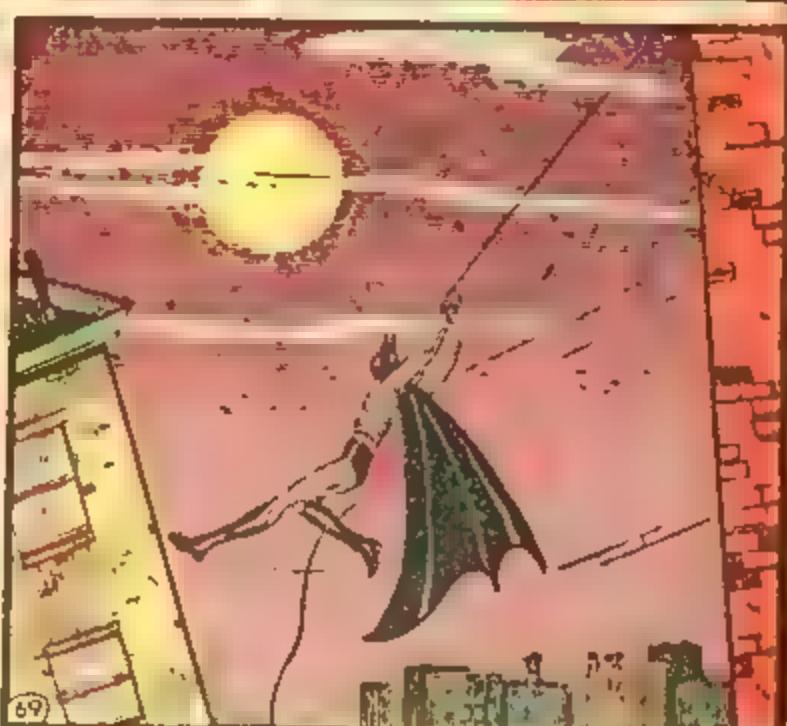


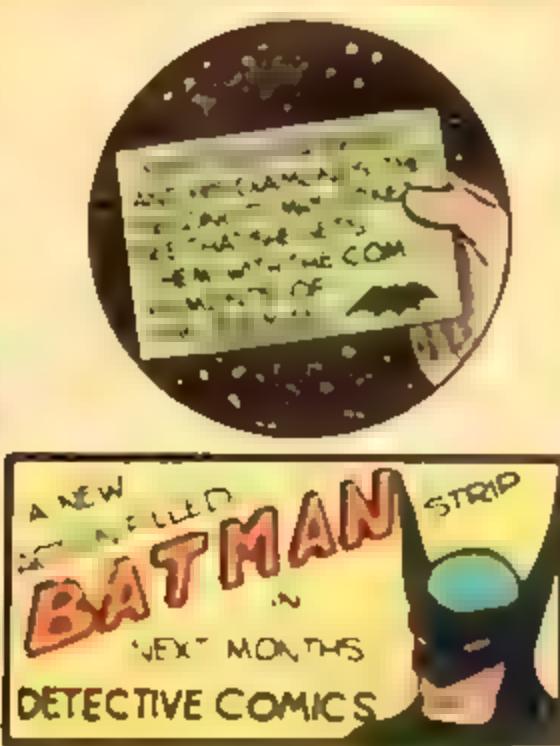
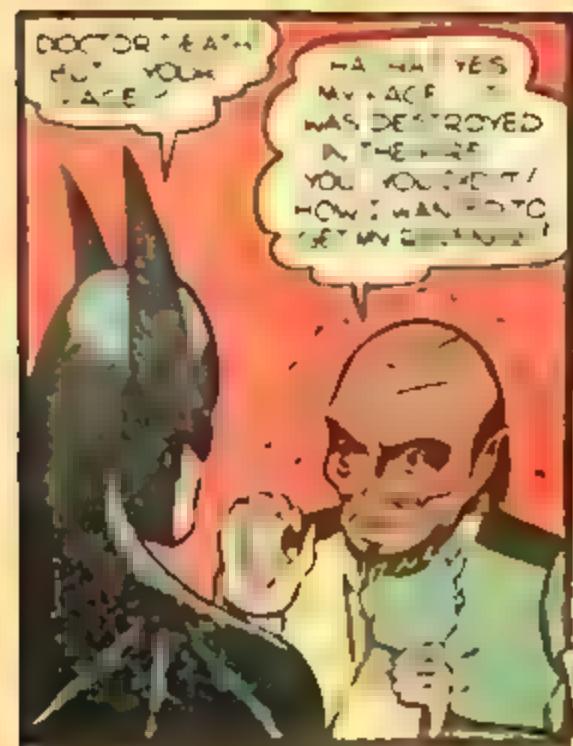
THERE IS A SICKENING SNAP AS THE COSSACK'S NECK
BREAKS UNDER THE MIGHTY PRESSURE OF THE BATMAN'S FOOT.



FIRST JABAH, NOW
YOU.. AND YET
DOCTOR DEATH
LIVES ON!



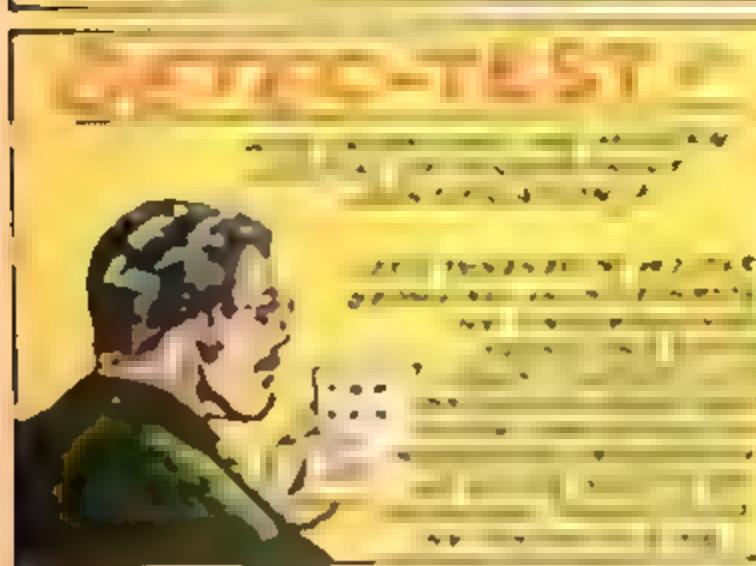
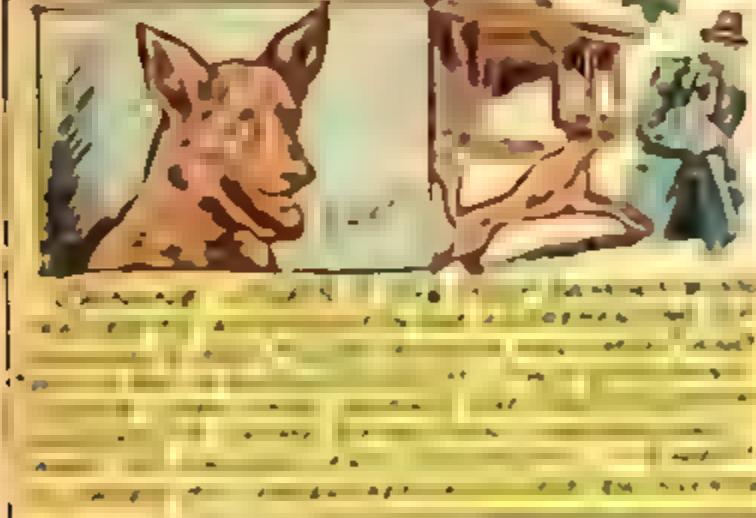
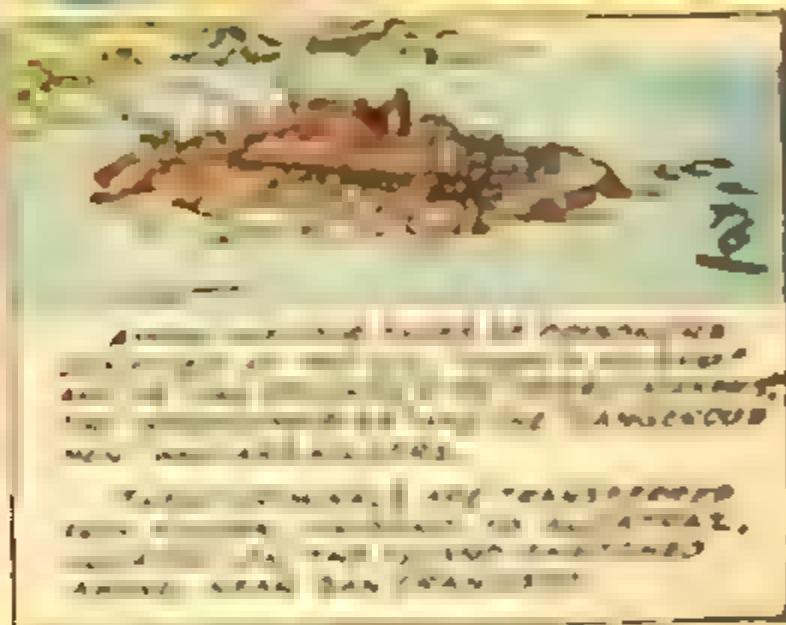




CRIME NEVER pays

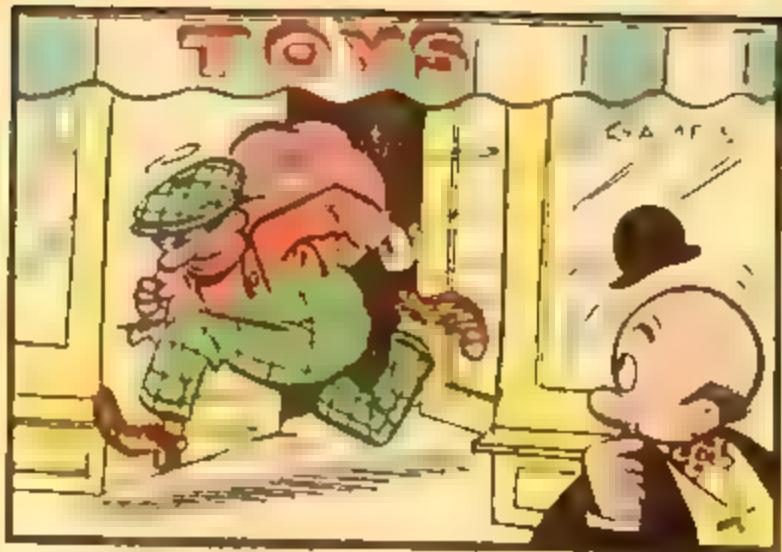


**CRIMINAL
PHOTOGRAPHY**



OSCAR

THE GUMSHOE BY BO KANE



COLLECTOR'S GUIDE TO POSTAGE STAMPS



Republic of Liberia in 1847 receiving prompt recognition by Great Britain and France. Other powers ultimately followed suit. Although development has been slow in Liberia it is believed to be a country with vast natural resources. One of its chief exports is a kind of pepper that competes favorably with the black pepper grown in India. This Liberian pepper is in reality a species of ginger but its rich pungent flavor is so similar to real pepper that few can tell the difference. Other Liberian products are rubber, ivory and pineapples. Liberia is rich in animal life and its colorful jungles contain such famous beasts as the hippopotamus, chimpanzee, elephant, antelope, buffalo, leopard and civet cat of which can be found on Liberian stamps. The stamp illustrated on this page is the one cent vermilion of the 1892 issue. It shows the lone star emblem of the country. One stamp issued in 1923 shows the landing of the first settlers from America at Cape Mesurado. The U.S.S. Aligator officiated on that occasion. Some of the Liberian presidents (all negroes) to be pictured on stamps are Arthur Barclay, Garret Wilmot Gibson, Daniel E. Howard and C. B. Dunbar King. The first president was J. J. Roberts. Many Liberian stamps may be obtained at little cost but a few are rare and rather expensive. Most of the later postage is in two colors and makes a fine showing in any collection. A fine set of ship stamps was issued by Liberia in 1924. This was not a regular postage set but was made for registration use. The whole set of five values can be purchased for thirty cents or less.

ONE of the most prolific of the stamp issuing countries is the Republic of Liberia. This country is situated on the West Coast of Africa north of the Equator and lies between the French Ivory Coast and the colony of Sierra Leone. Liberia was founded by several colonization societies to provide a home for freed American slaves and was constituted the Free and Independent

WORLD'S SMALLEST AIRMAIL

FREE STAMP MAGAZINE

12-21 S. 2nd St., Box 1140,
Akron, Ohio. Special
issue of 1000 stamps from 20 countries.
Send 25c for catalog.

CAPITAL STAMP CO.
Dept. DC 413 W. University Blvd., Little Rock, Ark.

A big pocket of world
postage stamps
from 40 countries
including
Borneo, British India, Belgium,
Congo, Dutch Indies, Egypt,
PT Cuba, China, Brazil,
Brit. Columbia, Chile,
Australia, etc. to 1928.

EUREKA STAMP CO., Inc., 300 Burbank Blvd.

★ ★ STAMP ★ ★
A 16-page Collectors Handbook, chock full
of information for the beginner and
advanced collector, also 100 different stamps
from all parts of the world. Enclosed
to applicants for our free gift appropriate.
IUC

HARVEY D. POLLIN & CO.
31 Park Row, NEW YORK N. Y.



From Netherlands received
the "I.U.C." Postcard of
Netherlands Antilles, Antilla
Islands, etc., and the
Dutch East Indies, etc.
Also received from
U.S.A. REYCO SERVICE
Box 5197, Radio Station Los Angeles, Calif.



Colombia, Costa Rica, John
Stamps, Silver, Gold
Imperial, Gold
Desert, Deser, Island and U. S. Country 50 years
old, etc. FREE with the lists and approvals.
Send 25c postage.

PILGRIM STAMP CO.
W. Arlington-N. Baltimore, Md.

If you suffer with those terrible attacks of Asthma when it is hot and sultry, heat and general mugginess make you wheeze and choke as if you gasped for breath were the very last of things, yet in spite of the terrible struggle to breath, if you feel like taking a slow, steady, breathing exercise away, don't fail to send 25c to the Pilgrim Stamp Co. for a free catalog of a remarkable nostril. No matter where you live or what your age, there is a safe remedy under the sun. Send for this free trial. If you have suffered for years, take the trial, everything from colds to asthma without relief, even if you are at sea, the dragon, do not abandon hope but send 25c for the free trial. It will cost you nothing at all.

Pilgrim Asthma Co. 848-B Frontier Bldg.
462 Niagara St. Buffalo, N. Y.

ROYAL VISIT PACKET contains
Caroline and the new stamp
King George and Queen Mary
both also new. Also the stamp of King
Edward and Queen Mary's coronation pictorial
one of them from 1933. Send 25c for postage
and packing. All rights reserved.

R. T. ROBERTS & CO.

312 Adams Bldg. Bay City, Mich.

Included in our packet of 25 DIFFERENT
UNITED STATES STAMPS given to new ap-
proved applicants with 25c postage. Includes
King George and Queen Mary also included.

BROWNIE STAMP SHOP, DEPT. 66
FLINT MICHIGAN

STAMP COLLECTORS VALUABLE ALMANAC



GLOBUS STAMP CO.
208 Fourth Ave. New York City, Dept. 27

Secure AIRMAIL TRIANGLE from Mozambique Co.!
Hard to get NORTH BORNEO (a real beauty!) BOTH
these unusual stamps (rarely seen by most collectors)
ALSO a set of U. S. stamps more than 50 years old,
a WATERMARK DETECTOR (with instructions how
to use it) and our famous JUNGLELAND PACKET
from such countries as Sarawak, Gold Coast, Perak,
mysterious Sudan, etc., including cannibals, head hunters,
warthogs, native animals and other jungle thrills.
This big outfit with ALL these fascinating stamps
is ABSOLUTELY FREE to applicants sending
25c postage. Giant list 500 stamp bargains included.
WHITE TODAY!

MIDWOOD STAMP CO., DEPT. X
Midwood Station, Brooklyn, N. Y.

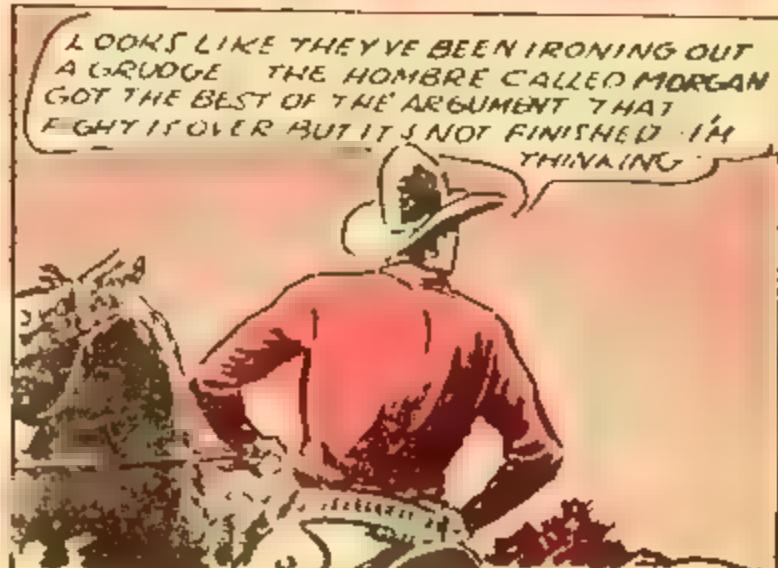
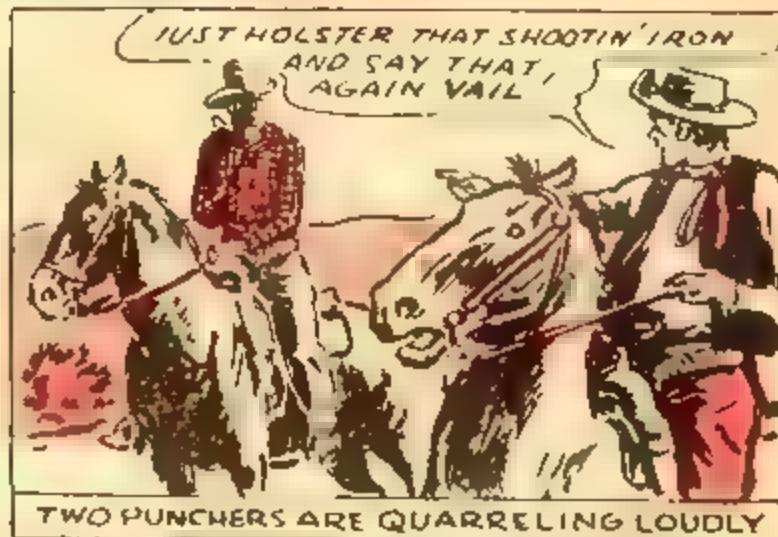
BUCK MARSHALL

RANGE DETECTIVE

BY
FLEMING

FINGER OF DOOM

ALERT AND CAUTIOUS BUCK MARSHALL, RANGE DETECTIVE RIDES OUT OF THE BLISTERING HEAT OF THE MID DAY SUN AND INTO THE COOL SHADE OF A THICKET THEN SUDDENLY SOUNDS OF RAISED VOICES AND SCUFFLING FEET DIRECTS HIS ATTENTION TO THE TRAIL BELOW-



BUCK
CONTINUES
ON HIS
WAY
TO
SAGE
CITY
A SHORT
TIME LATER
HE IS
TALKING
WITH THE
SHERIFF
IN HIS
OFFICE

SHERIFF I SAW TWO GENTS SETTLING AN ARGUMENT WITH THEIR FISTS ON THE BOUNDARY LINE BETWEEN THE DOUBLE B AND ROCKER D SPREADS. I HEARD THE NAMES OF MORGAN AND VAIL -

THOSE TWO SHEEP TICKS HAVE BEEN ON THE PROWL FOR QUITE A SPELL - MORGAN HAS BEEN COMPLAININ' OF LOSING CALVES. BUCK! WANT YOU TO TRY AND GET ME SOME REAL EVIDENCE

END OF STORY

VAIL RUNS THE ROCKER-D. HE'S MORE PROSPEROUS THAN MORGAN OF THE DOUBLE B. ALTHOUGH HE SPENDS A LOT OF HIS TIME AT SLADES GAMBLING.

WITH WHATEVER INFORMATION THE SHERIFF CAN FURNISH HIM, BUCK STARTS OUT FOR THE DOUBLE-B RANCH

THIS TRAIL IS ON THE BOUNDARY LINE OF THE ROCKING-D AND DOUBLE-B SPREADS

BUZZARDS - THEY'VE SPOTTED A MEAL OVER IN THAT BRUSH. I'LL SEE WHAT'S ON THE MENU FOR THEM.

A COW - SHOT THROUGH THE HEAD - WEARING THE DOUBLE-B IRON

HELLO' A CALF - LIVELIER THAN A FLEA WITH THE ITCH - I'LL ROPE IT AND LOOK AT THE BRAND -

HE'S MARKED JUST LIKE THAT COW - 10 TO 1 HE BELONGS TO HER

SUDDENLY BUCK HEARS SOMETHING SCAMPER FROM THE BRUSH IN A NEARBY RAVINE -



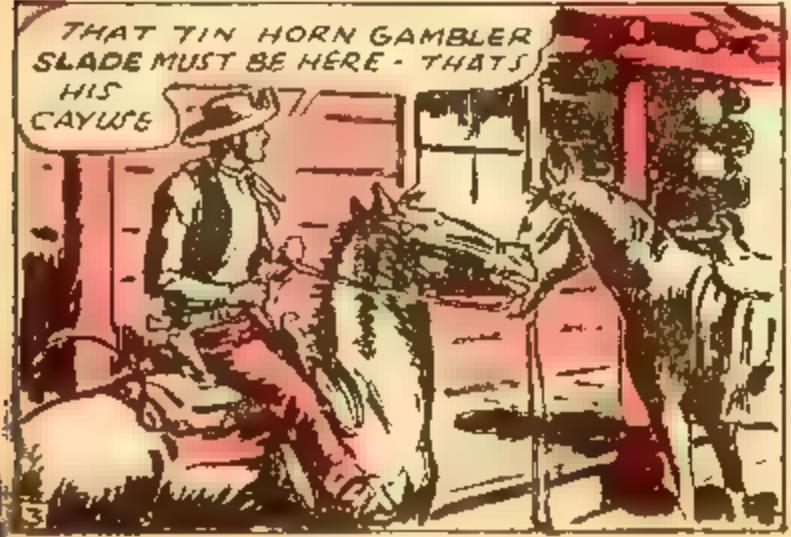
HEARING DISTANT SOUNDS OF AN APPROACHING RIDER, BUCK QUICKLY RELEASES THE CALF - LEAPING INTO HIS SADDLE, HE HEADS FOR COVER AMONG A CLUMP OF BOULDERS.



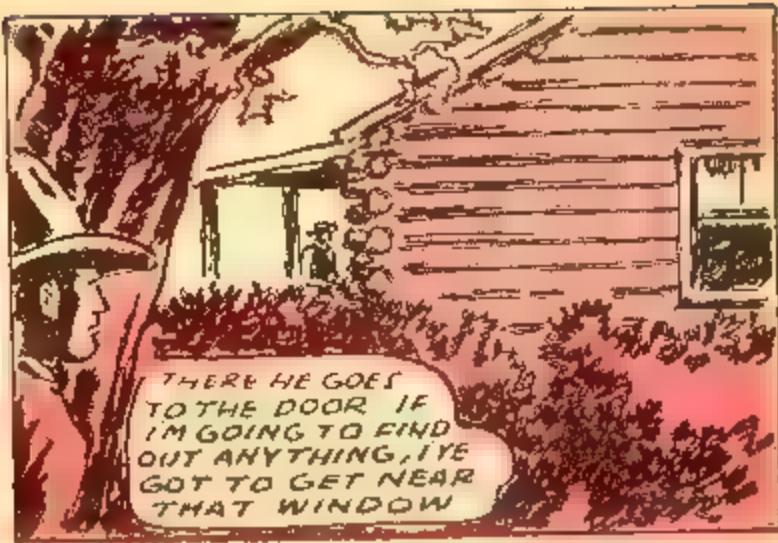
MEAN WHILE MORGAN IS ENRAGED WHEN HE FINDS A DOUBLE B CALF MISBRANDED WITH THE ROLLING D IRON



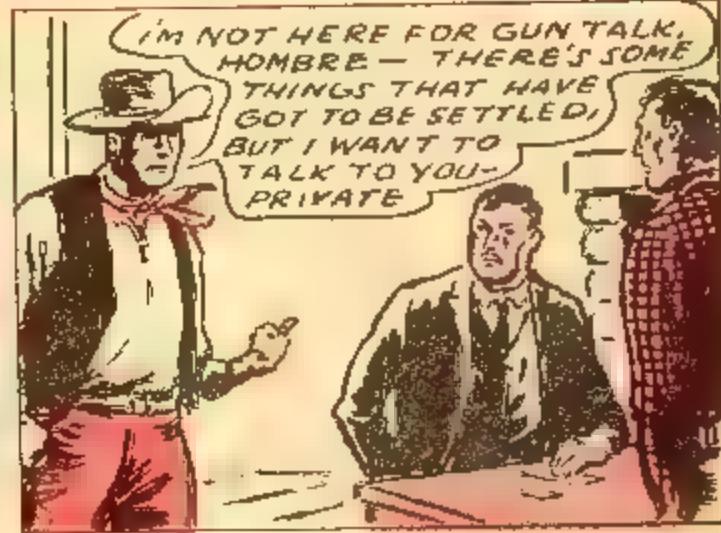
MORGAN HEADS ACROSS THE ROCKING D RANGE LAND IN THE DIRECTION OF THE RANCH HOUSE



FOLLOWING A TRAIL THROUGH A BRUSH-COVERED RAVINE, BUCK APPROACHES THE RANCH-HOUSE FROM THE REAR— HE SEES MORGAN ABOUT TO ENTER



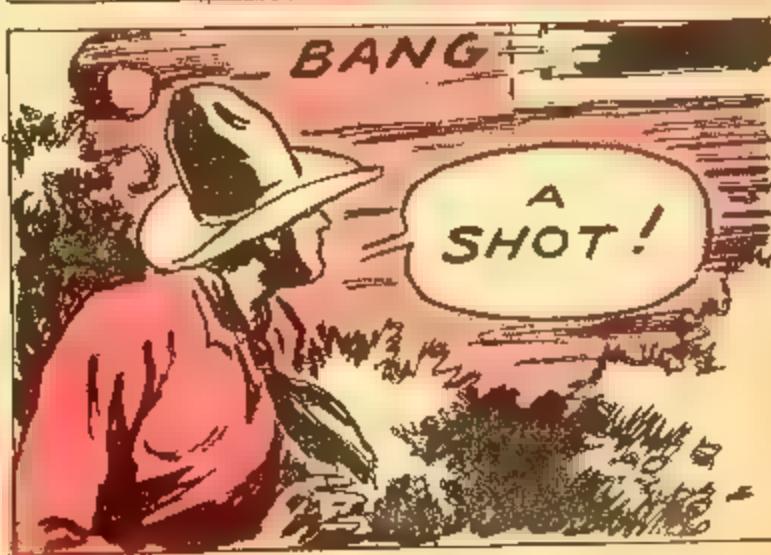
MEAN WHILE, MORGAN ENTERS— VAIL IS SITTING AT A TABLE— ACROSS FROM HIM, WITH HIS BACK TO THE DOOR, SITS SLADE, THE GAMBLER



MEAN WHILE BUCK IS OUTSIDE THE WINDOW, SHIELDED FROM VIEW BY A BUSH



SLADE PICKS UP HIS HAT AND LEAVES—



AS BUCK HEARS THE SHOT, HE RUSHES TO THE FRONT OF THE HOUSE AND LEAPS TO THE PORCH



THE DOOR IS AJAR



BUCK PAUSES TO LISTEN AT THE DOOR, THEN SUDDENLY FLINGS IT OPEN

SEEMS QUIET



YOU SHOT ONE OF THESE HOMBRES - HOW DID YOU KILL THE OTHER?

YOU'VE GOT ME WRONG, MISTER! MORGAN SHOT VAIL WITH THAT HIDE-OUT DERRINGER LYING NEAR HIS HAND



I HAD JUST GONE OUT OF THE DOOR WHEN I HEARD A SHOT AND CAME BACK - I SLUGGED MORGAN AS HE WAS BENDING OVER HIS VICTIM - VAIL - MORGAN AINT DEAD - JUST OUT -

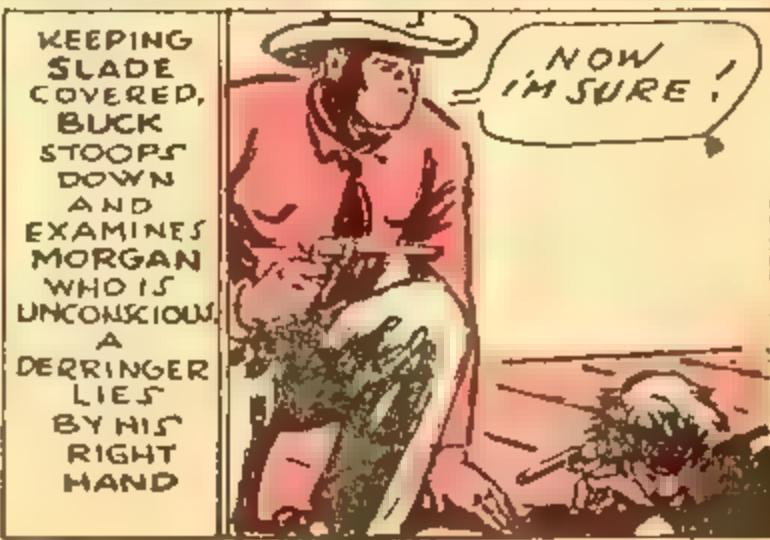


THOSE BOOTS - I THINK I'VE GOT A HUNCH!

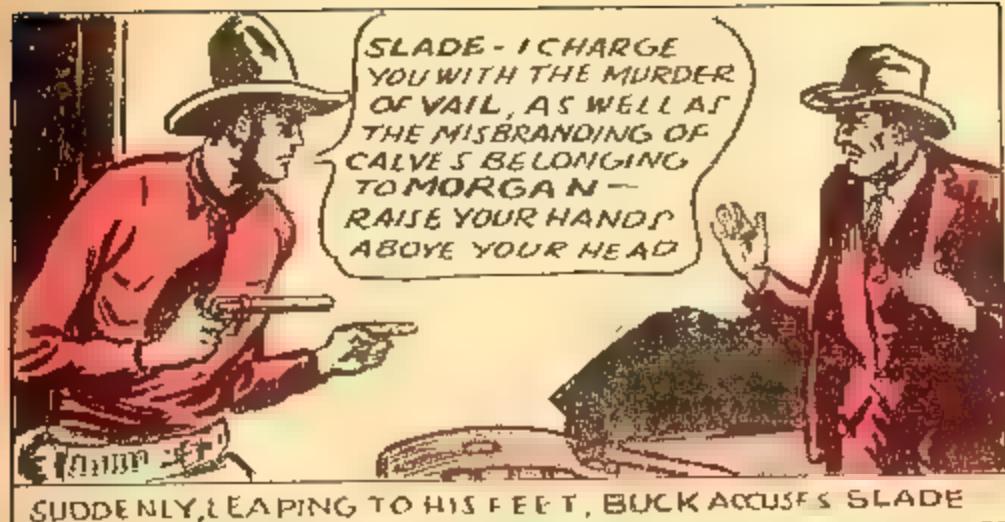


KEEPING SLADE COVERED, BUCK STOOPS DOWN AND EXAMINES MORGAN WHO IS UNCONSCIOUS. A DERRINGER LIES BY HIS RIGHT HAND

NOW I'M SURE!



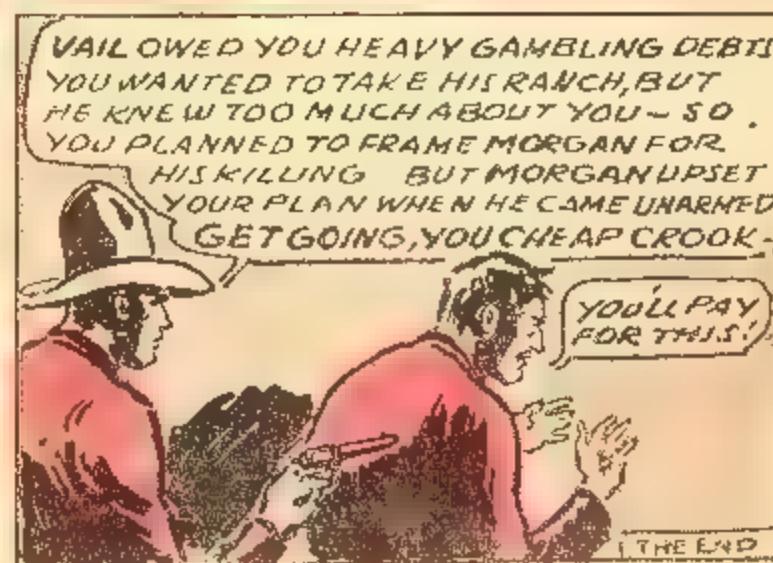
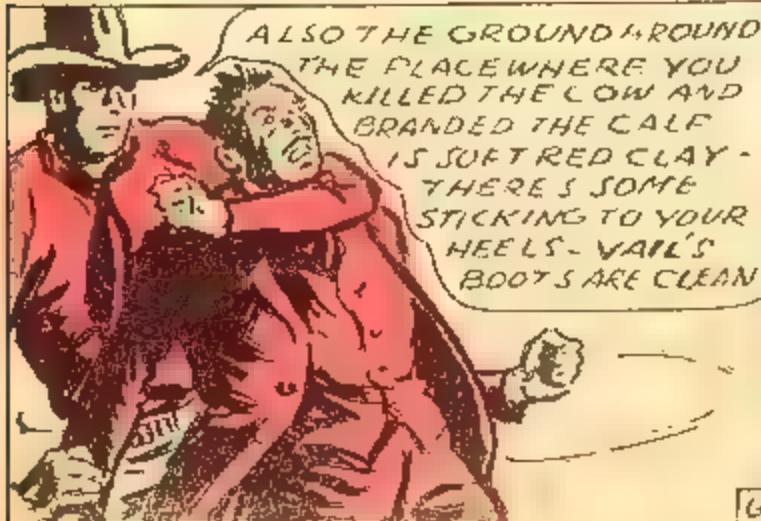
COMMANDING SLADE TO KEEP HIS HANDS UP, BUCK LOOKS VAIL'S BODY OVER, VERY CAREFULLY -

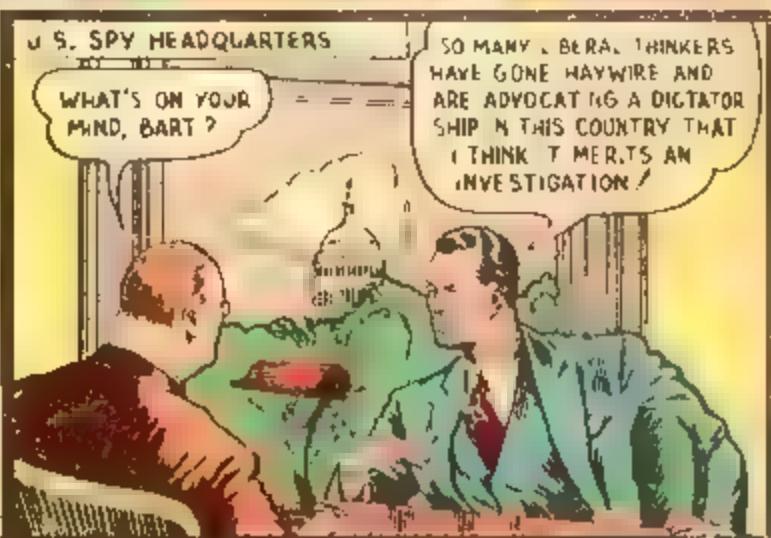


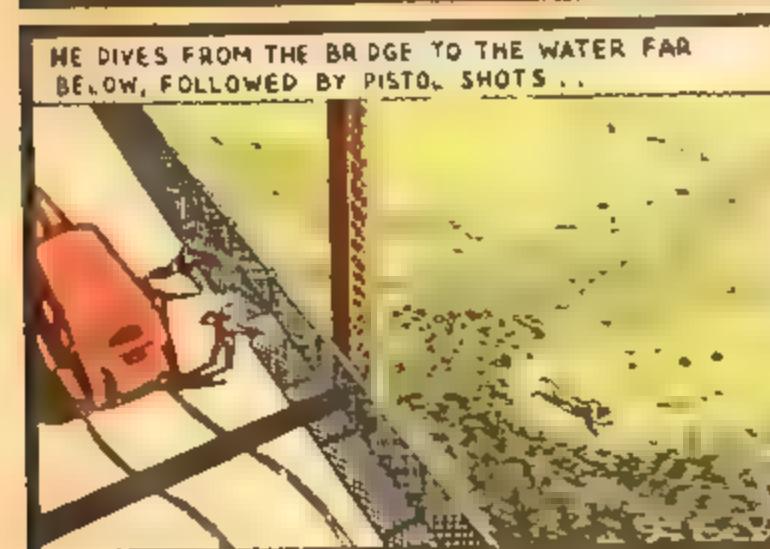
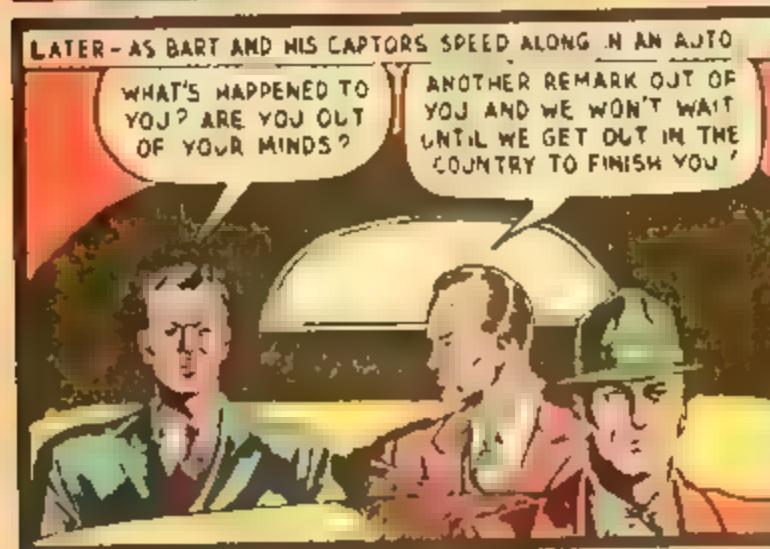
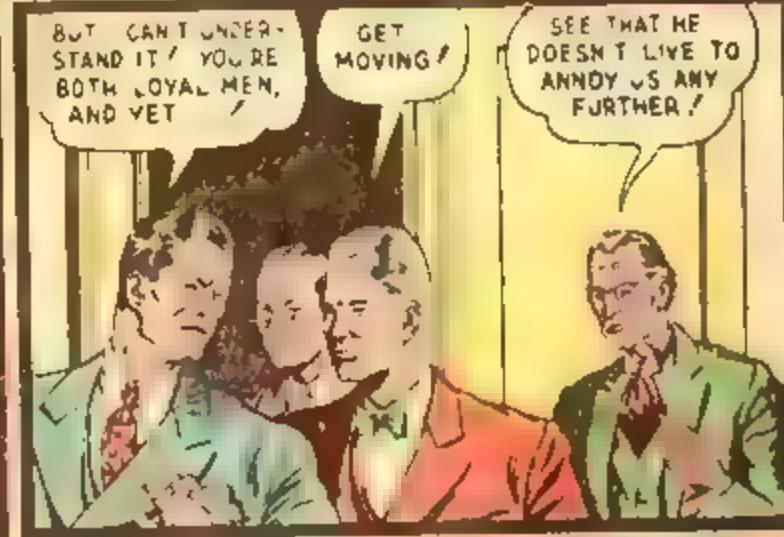
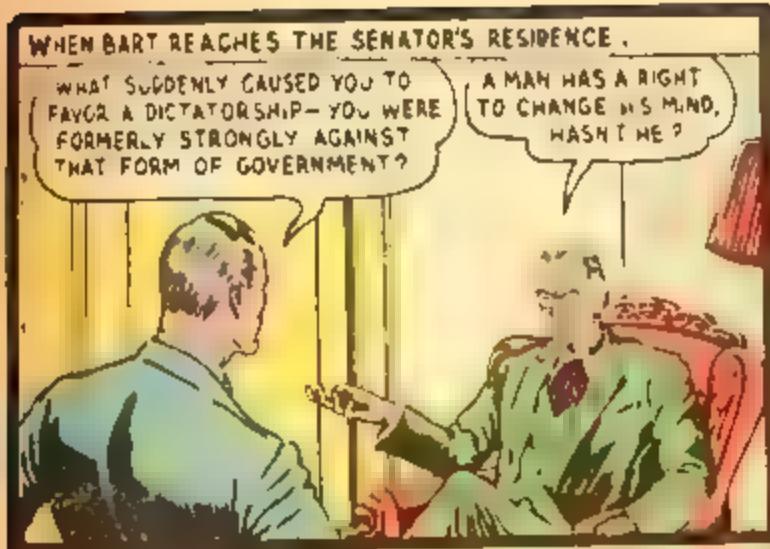
AS SLADE RAISES HIS HANDS, WITH A SUDDEN MOVEMENT, HE UNSHEATHES A KNIFE CONCEALED IN HIS DE HISCOT COLLAR. IT FLASHES IN HIS HAND.

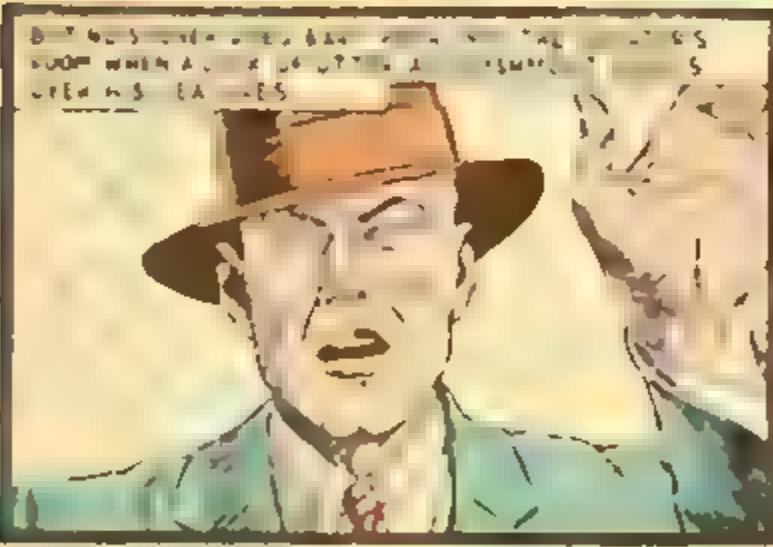
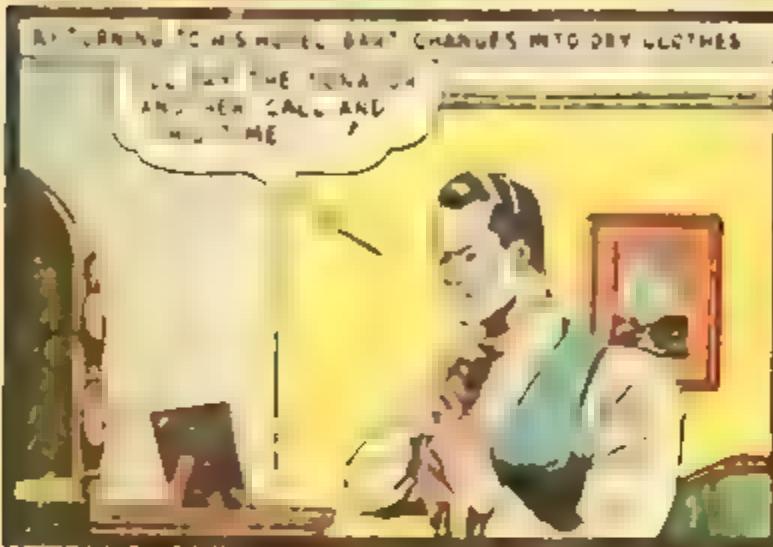
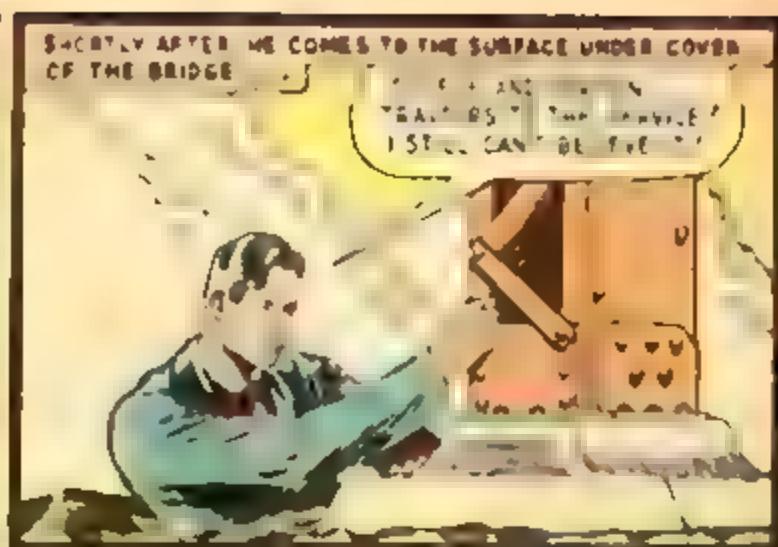
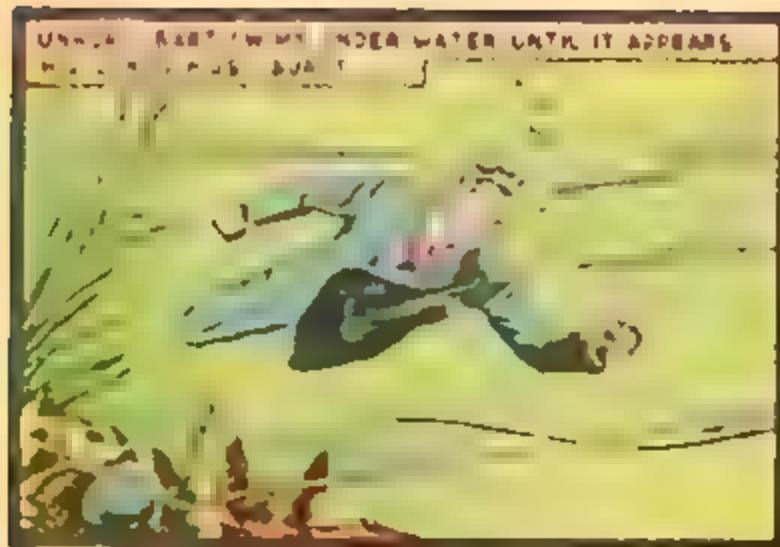


BEFORE THE BLADE CAN LEAVE SLADE'S HAND, A BULLET FROM BUCK'S GUN SENDS IT SPINNING IN THE AIR -









FROM CONCEALMENT BART WATCHES SENATOR KINGSLEY
HAIL AND ENTER A TAXI CAB



THEN FOLLOWS IN PURSUIT

WE GOT A HUNCH
HE'S LEADING ME
TO THE SOURCE OF
THIS MYSTERY



WHERE GOES THE
SENATOR INTO THAT
MANSION? — HOW TO
CALL THE CHIEF?



HELLO, CHIEF! I THINK
I'M NEAR THE END OF THIS
CASE. IF YOU'LL JOIN
ME AT ONCE!



A FEW MINUTES LATER

I THOUGHT YOU'D
NEVER GET HERE!

AME JUST AS
QUICKLY AS COULD
NOW JUST WHAT IS
THIS ALL ABOUT?



JUST ME CHIEF FOLLOW
ME INTO THIS MANSION
AND WE'LL SEE WHAT WE
SHALL SEE!

HOPES THIS ISN'T
GOING TO BE A
GOOSE CHASE!

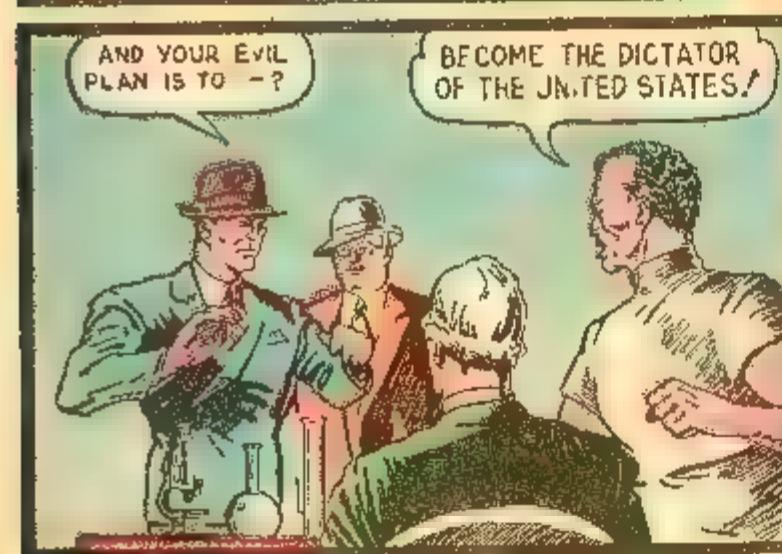
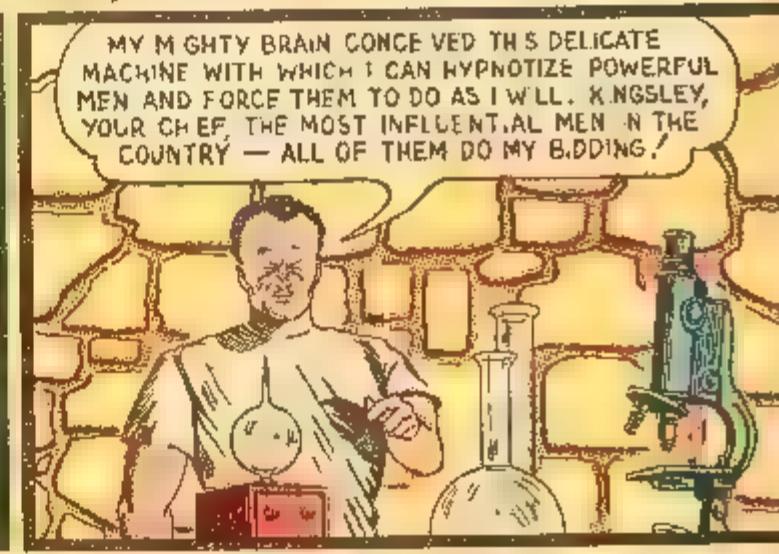
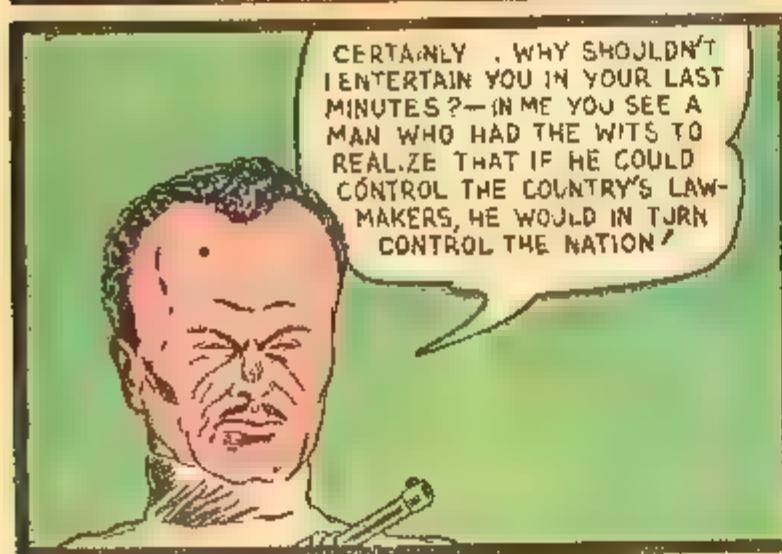
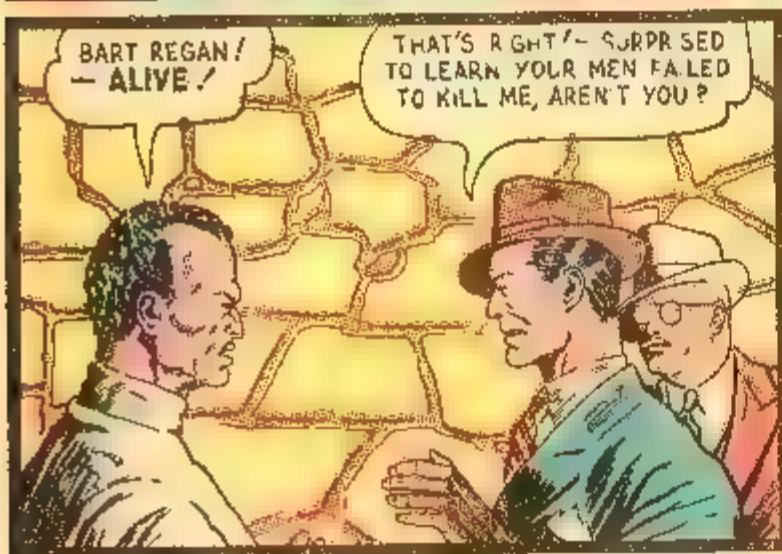
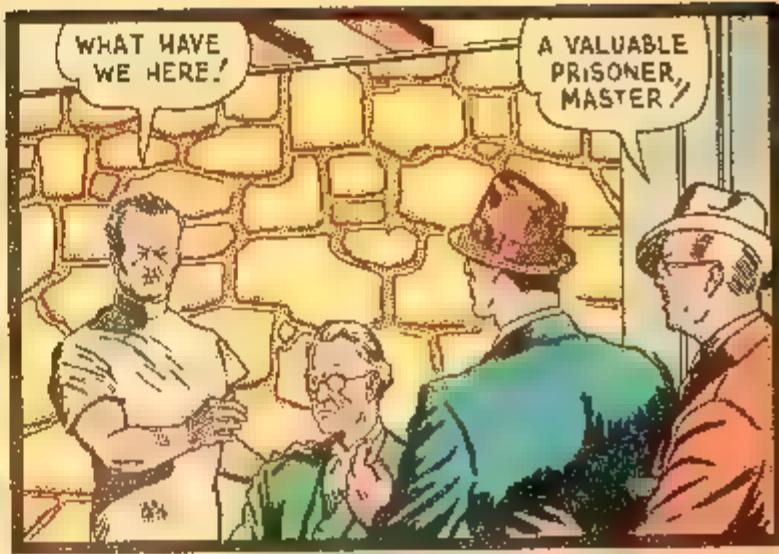


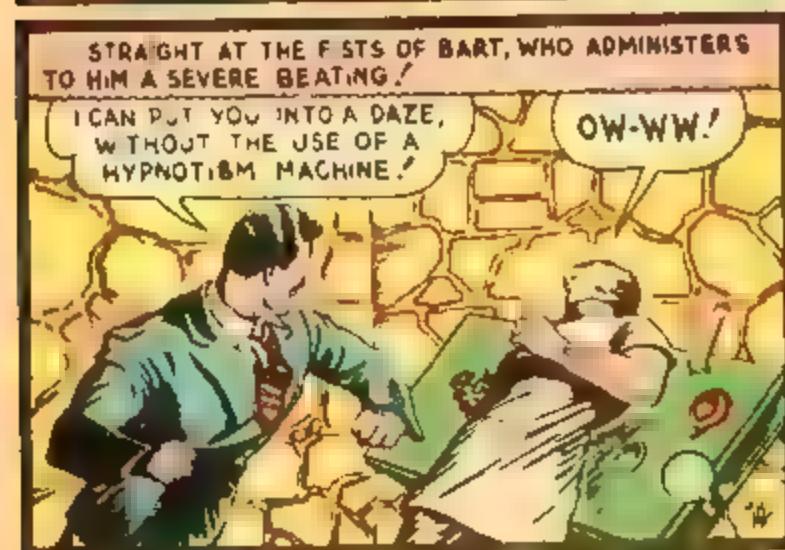
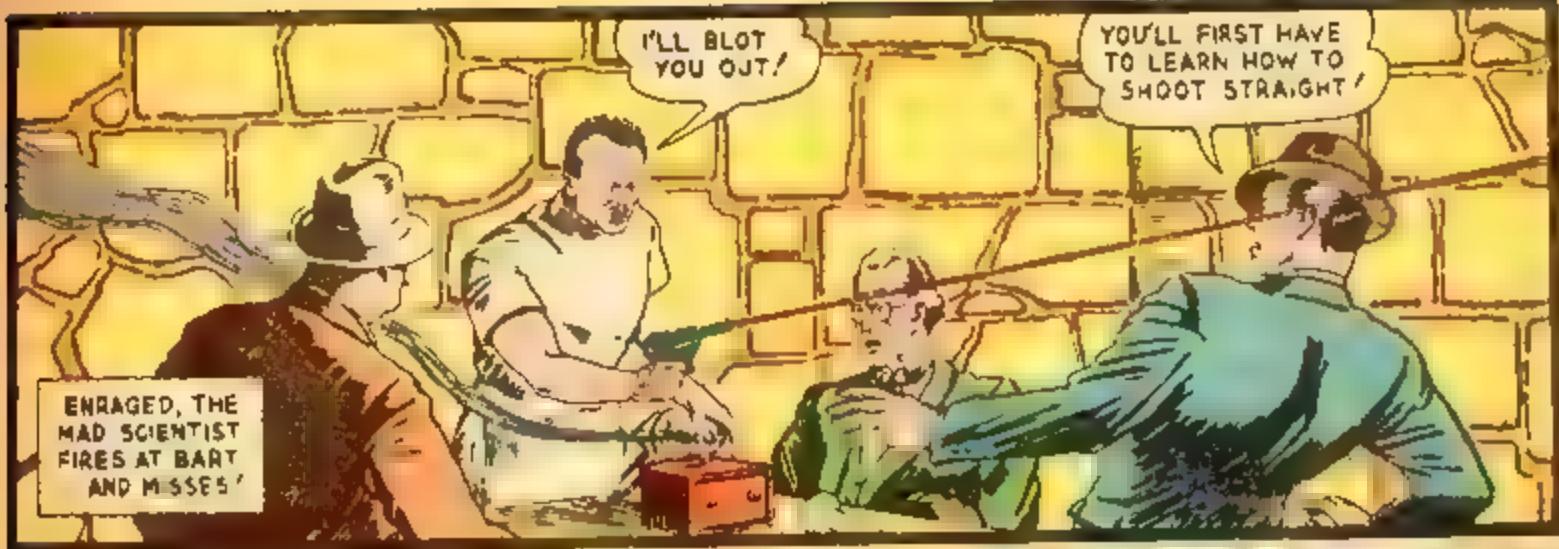
CHEERS AND WINE

KEEP WALKING!
AND NO TRICKS!

WELL,
I'll—!!





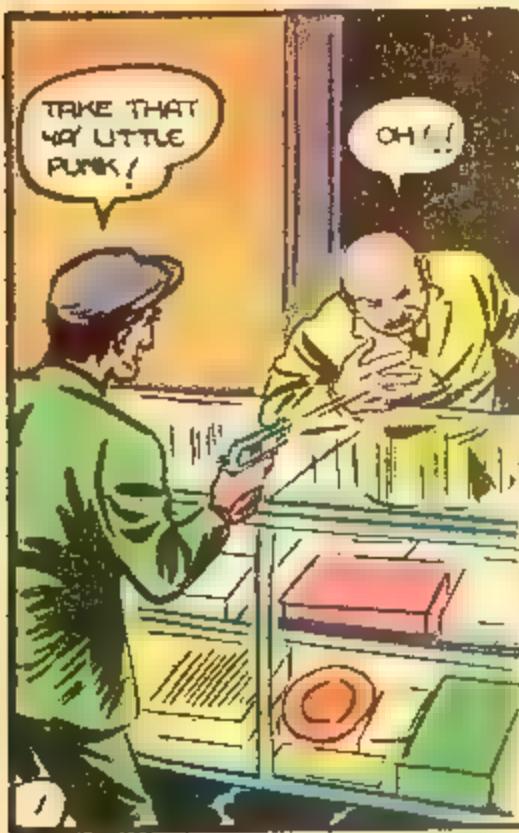
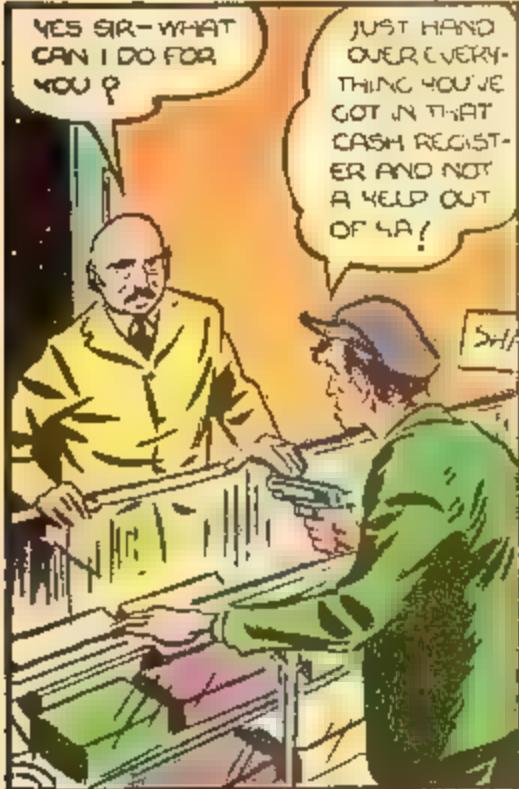


LARRY STEELE

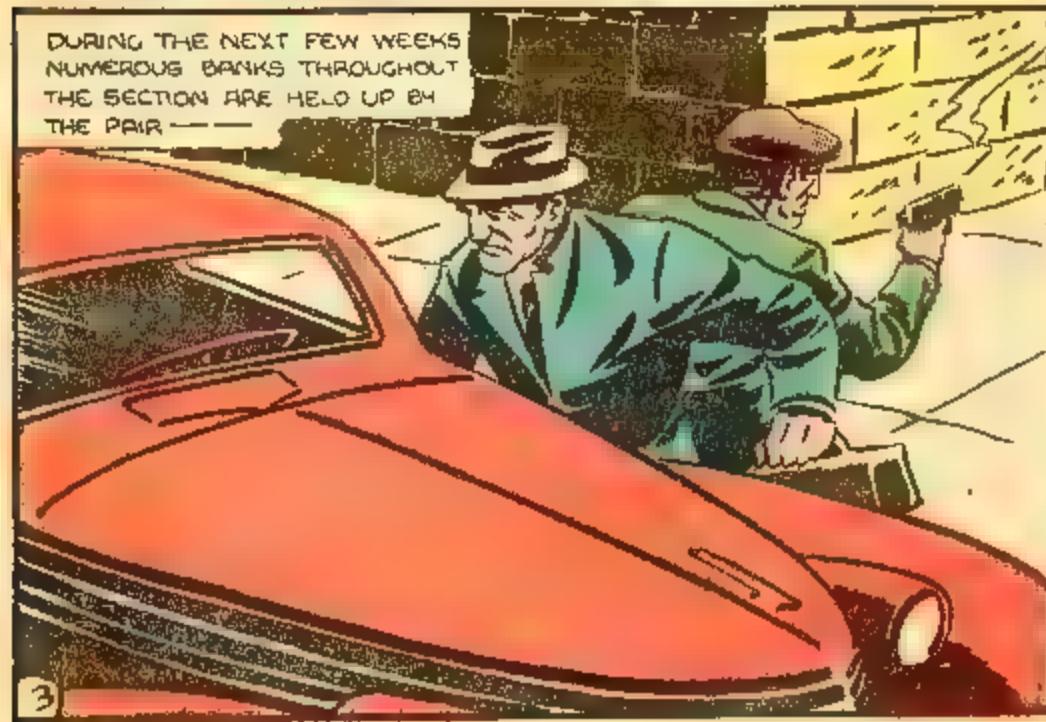
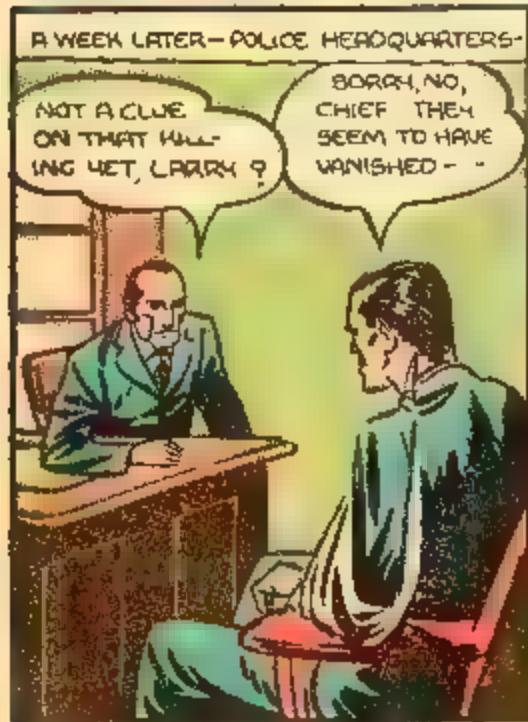
by Will Ely



PRIVATE DETECTIVE

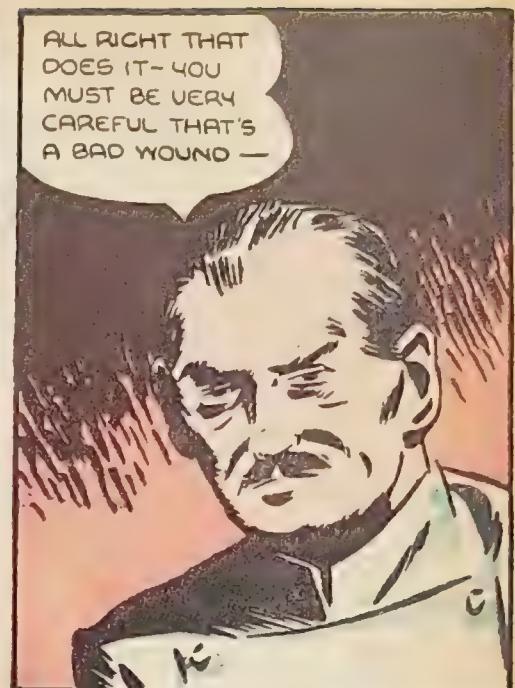












the alley, the man entered a doorway and disappeared.

Carr waited five minutes or so and then walked down the alley. Approaching the door, he tried the knob and found it open. The door squeaked as he shoved it back and he stepped across the threshold into a large, gloomy room partly filled with crates and broken boxes.

"Nice cheerful looking establishment!" the detective remarked to himself. "Wonder where that door over there leads to? It's the only one in here so it's probably the way my friend went."

He drew out his revolver and walked over to the door on the far side of the room. This, too, was unlocked; Carr pulled it open and found himself looking down a lengthy corridor that apparently entered a good-sized storehouse or shipping room at the opposite end.

"Still no sign of my disguised money-passor," the detective murmured. "Well, I'll see where this takes me."

Cautiously he proceeded down the corridor and came to a large storeroom, the sides of which were stacked to the ceiling with hundreds of cases of olive oil ready for shipment. He looked carefully around the spacious room, but there was no evidence of his man nor any indication where he had vanished.

He rounded a large stack of cases and saw a small door close by. He advanced toward it and then the floor suddenly gave way beneath him and he dropped in a yawning blackness. Amazed and shaken, he landed on a bare wooden floor and gazing up, he saw the trap-door close into its former position.

"Well, I walked right into it this time!" he murmured to himself, painfully rubbing his arm and leg where he had fallen. "Wonder what happens next?"

He wasn't long in finding out. A small panel in the wall opened and the silhouetted head of a man appeared. "You've heard the story of the curious cat and what the sad ending was, no doubt?" asked the man.

Carr laughed. "If I remember my fairy tales correctly, the cat had nine lives and lived happily ever after!"

"Perhaps," the man replied maliciously, "but I understand that detectives, unfortunately, only have one life!"

CHIEF OF POLICE BENSON sat at his desk in headquarters and rubbed his chin reflectively. Gathered around him were several of the picked men of the detective squad, each equally as pensive as Benson.

"I can't understand it, Chief," one of the detectives said, "we've been on the case for the past five or six weeks and still we don't seem to be getting any nearer the solution!"

"Either these fellows are extremely clever or the whole police department has suddenly gotten very stupid," the chief remarked, sourly. "Only this morning three more counterfeit bills turned up and here we sit around like a women's bridge club or a sewing circle, doing absolutely nothing!"

The chief produced a cigar and lit it. "Where's Detective Carr? I thought he was supposed to be at this little conference this afternoon?"

"He's been covering Bradley's Department Store in the midtown section," explained another detective. "The majority of the counterfeit bills have been appearing in the crowded sections of the city—the theatres, department stores and the like. Naturally, the counterfeitors take a far less chance of being detected by getting rid of their fake bills in well populated spots."

At that very moment Detective Carr was strolling through the aisles of the large Bradley Department Store, his keen eyes on the alert to discover some clue that might put him on the trail of the counterfeitors who had been flooding the city with their spurious ten and twenty dollar bills. And then it was that his ardent wish seemed to have been suddenly granted.

At one of the clothing counters ahead of him, Carr saw an elderly man purchase several items and tender a twenty dollar bill to the salesgirl. While waiting for his change, the man was jostled by a group of people hurrying down the aisle. Brushed against the counter, his hat fell off and in that fleeting instant, Carr was certain he detected the man's dark natural hair growing beneath a gray-haired wig.

The detective pushed his way forward to get to the man but the latter either saw Carr approaching or sensed that something was wrong. Without waiting for his change, he bolted from the counter and scurried through the crowds toward one of the exits. Carr followed and trailed him along the thronged thoroughfare.

The man took the subway and got off at a station in one of the shabbier sections of the city. The detective followed in his tracks and presently he saw his quarry turn into a narrow alley that ran between two large warehouses facing on the river. Halfway down



SPEED SAUNDERS

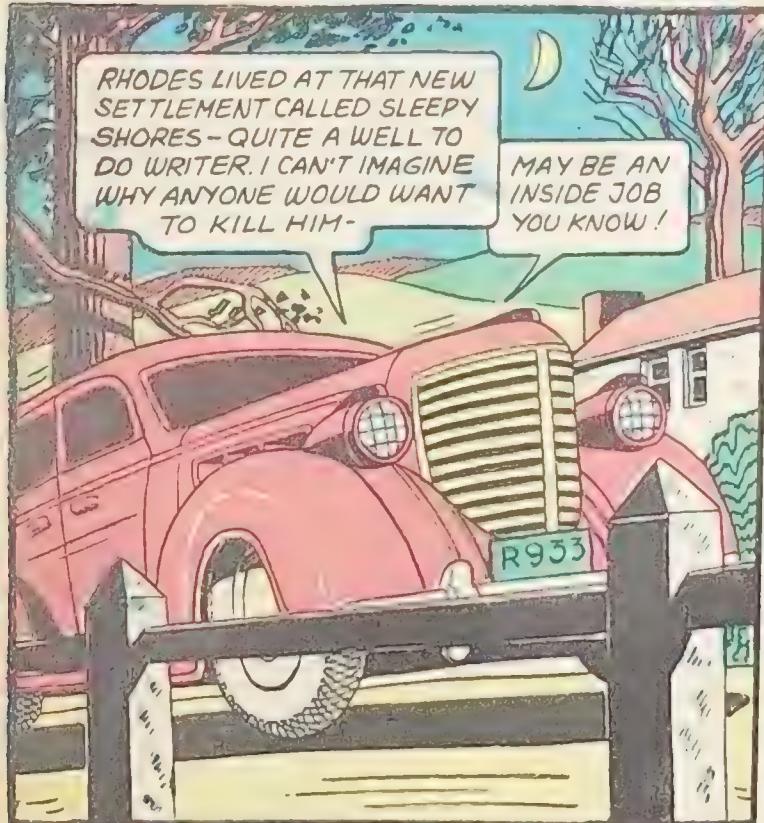
ACE INVESTIGATOR
AND THE
CROSSBOW MYSTERY

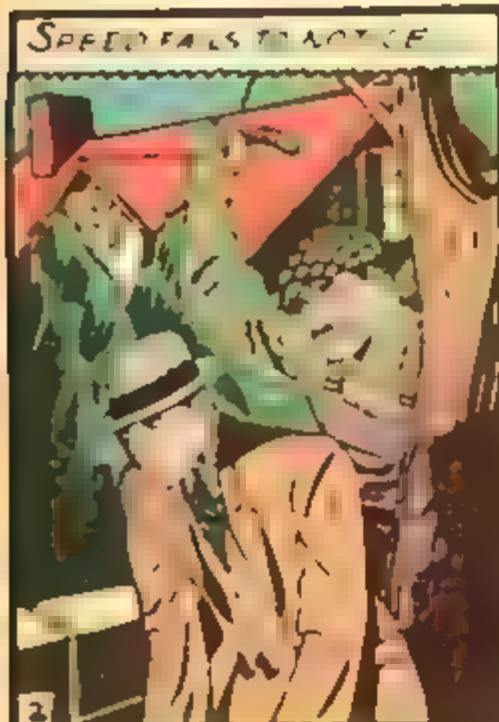
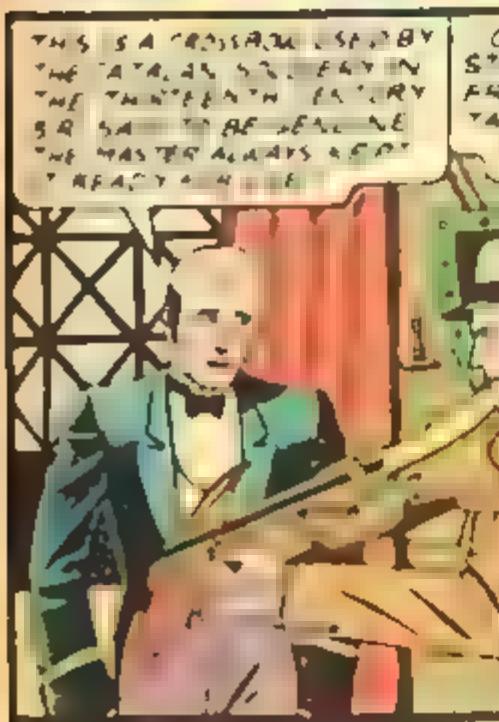
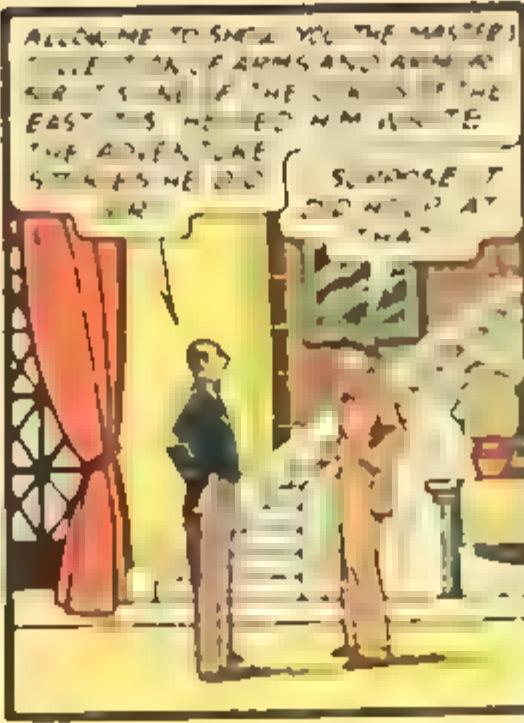
BY FRED GUARDINEER

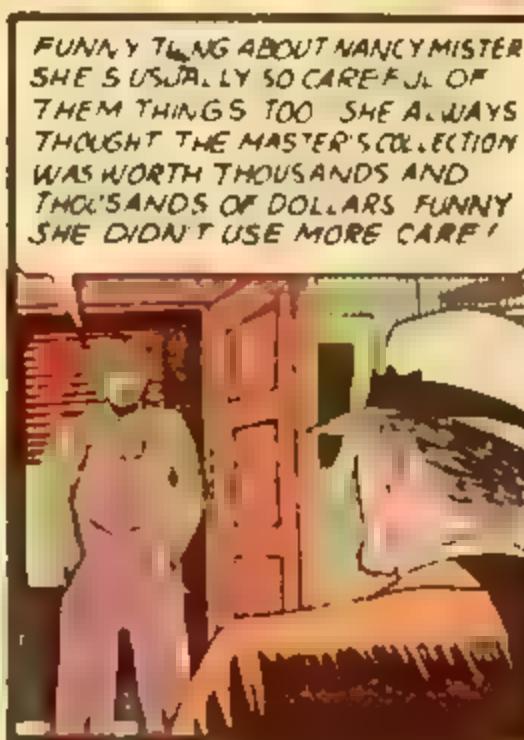
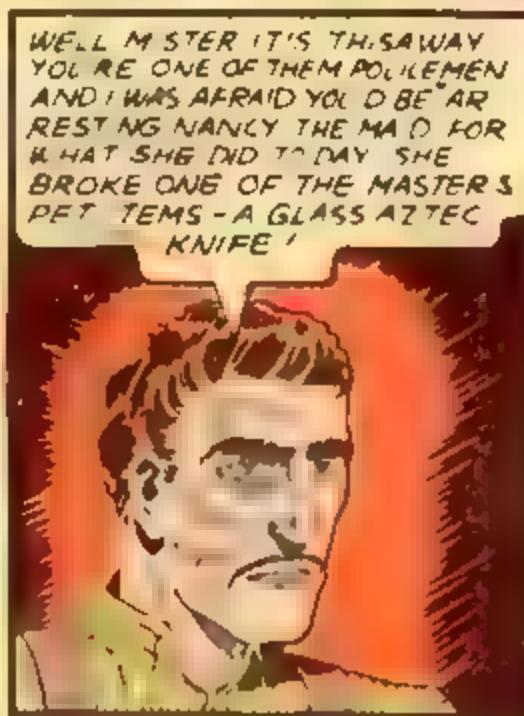
A MIDNIGHT CALL FINDS SPEED REPORTING TO THE CHIEF OF POLICE...

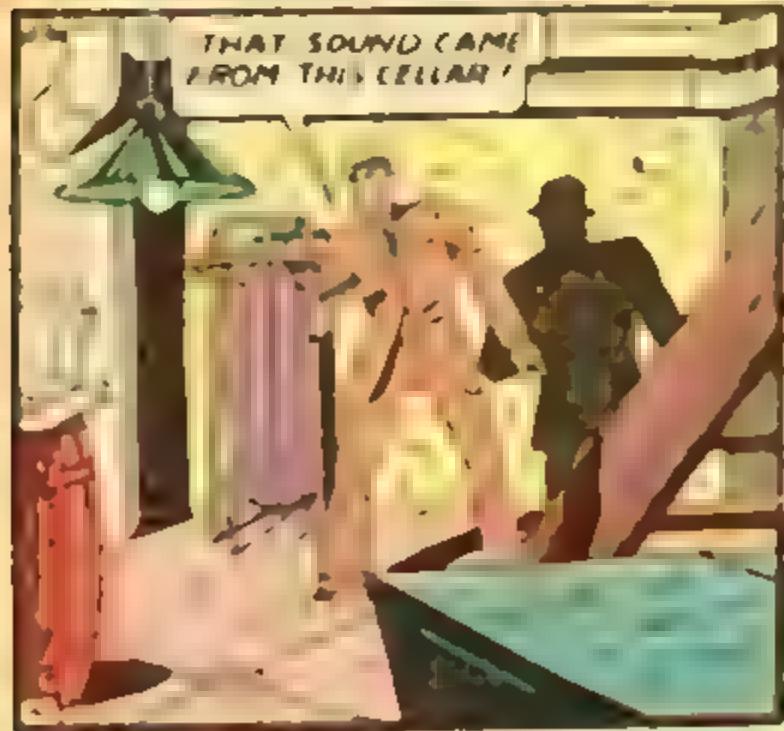
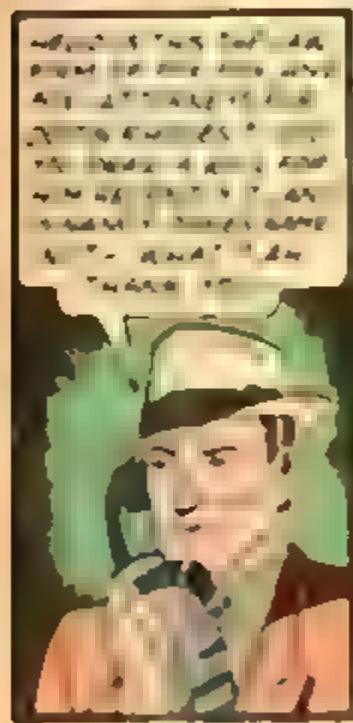
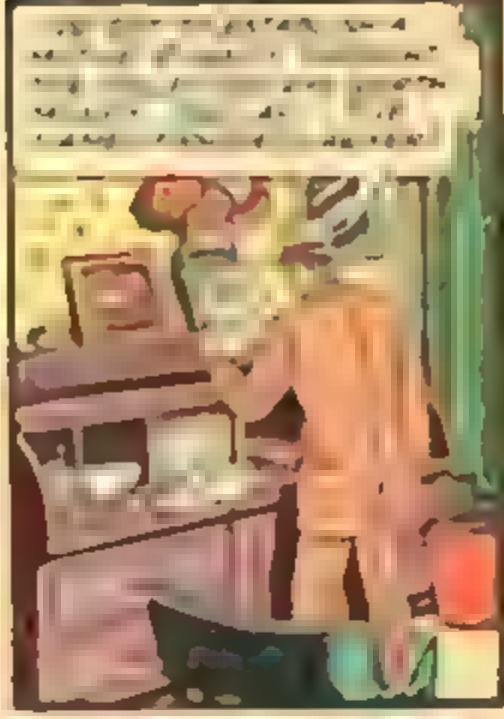
KNOW DUSTIN RHODES, THE WRITER? WELL, HE'S BEEN FOUND DEAD! IT'LL MAKE A BIG STORY FOR THE CITY PAPERS. WANT TO GIVE ME A HAND?

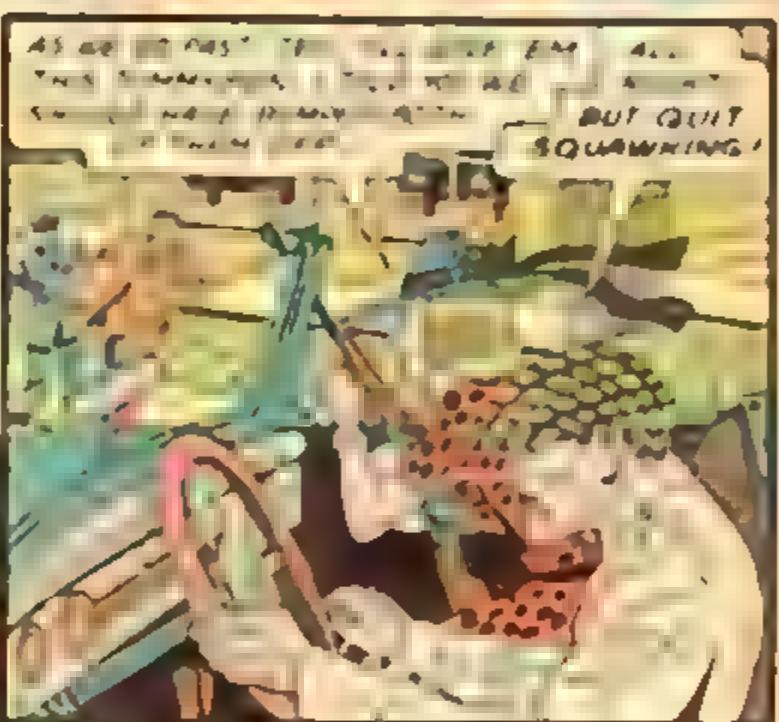
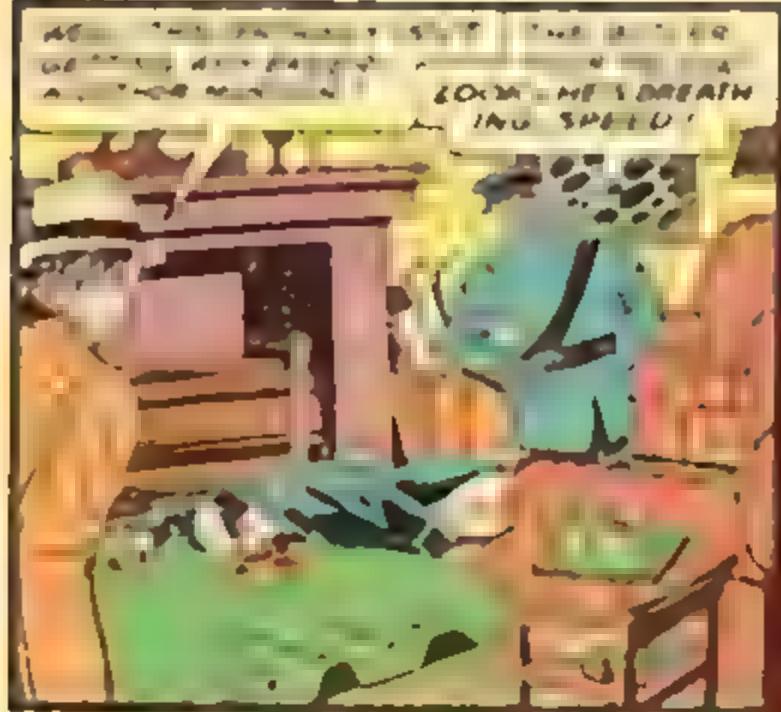
GLADLY, CHIEF!











THIS IS A SAFE PLACE TO TAKE ME
I DON'T WANT TO GO HOME
YOU CAN HIDE ME IN ANYWHERE
IN THIS CITY.

THAT'S JUST
WHAT I
DO MEAN,
CHEF.



THIS IS THE PLACE
CHEF HAVE YOU
GUN AGAIN?

NO, NO,
BUT IT
IS
LAWYERS



WE ARE ALREADY COMING
WE ARE READY TO CHARGE



I GUessed RIGHT! I ARREST BOTH
OF YOU FOR THE MURDER
OF DUSTIN RHODES!



YOU CAN'T PROVE NOTHING
YOU CAN'T -



WE HAD TO TO THEM WHAT THIS
MAN IS ALREADY DOING. SET THE RAINBOW
IN THE TREES TO TELL THOSES WE
KNOW HE HAS LEAVE US. WE
CAN'T TALK WITH HIM. WE CAN'T
LET THEM KNOW WHERE HE IS. WE
DON'T WANT THEM TO FIND HIM AND WE
DON'T WANT THEM TO FIND US.



THAT'S IT. I DON'T WANT
ANY MORE OF THIS.
THIS ISN'T WHAT
I HAD IN MIND.
NOT THAN ME TO GET
THAT'S ENOUGH. I WILL
NOT GIVE UP. I WILL
NOT GIVE UP.



THE END

BRUCE NELSON

and the Tea Racketeers

By...

Tori Hickey.



SORRY BILLIE, I CAN'T MAKE IT TONIGHT. COMMISSIONER GRAYSON WANTS ME TO TAKE A RUN DOWN TO CHINATOWN AND SEE WHAT I CAN FIND OUT ABOUT THAT TEA WAR THAT'S GOING ON DOWN THERE. BE SEEIN' YA.



I'LL DROP IN ON MY OLD FRIEND SAM WONG AND HAVE A BITE TO EAT, MAYBE HE CAN GIVE ME THE LOWDOWN ON THE AFFAIR.



AH MR NELSON! WELCOME! MY HUMBLE HOUSE IS MOST HONORED BY YOUR HONORABLE PRESENCE. AS YOU WESTERNERS SAY "HOW GOES IT"?



FINE SAM, FINE! BRING ME SOME TEA AND YOUR FINEST DINNER, AND THEN JOIN ME. I WANT TO TALK TO YOU.

YOU'LL HAVE THE BEST FOOD IN CHINATOWN SAM — HOW TELL ME — WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS TEA WAR?



I'LL TELL YOU ALL I KNOW MR NELSON. FOR YEARS ALL THE REPUTABLE MERCHANTS OF CHINATOWN HAVE BOUGHT THEIR TEA FROM THE OCCIDENTAL TEA CO.

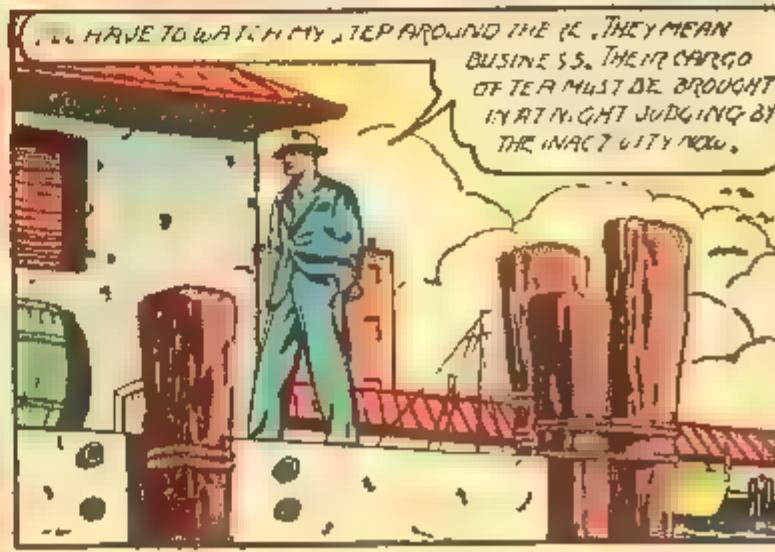
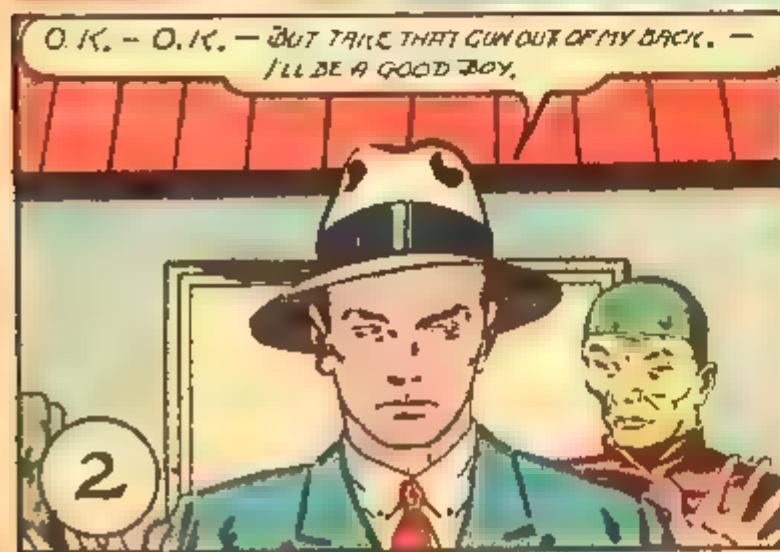
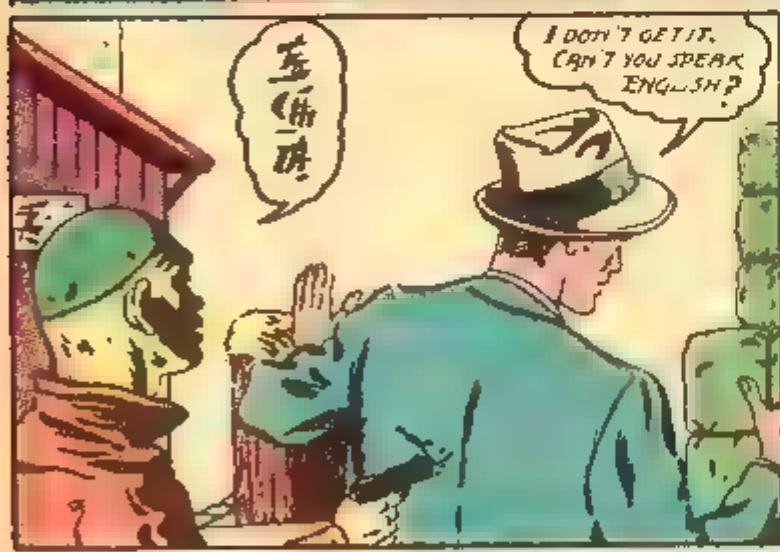
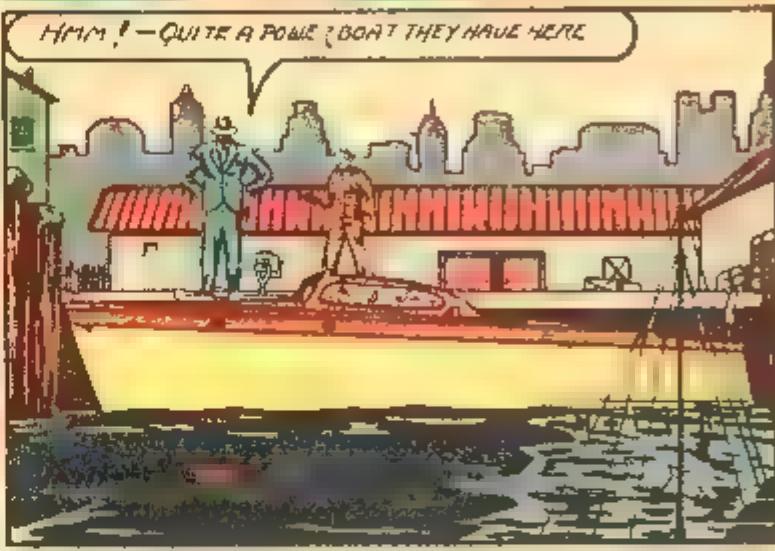
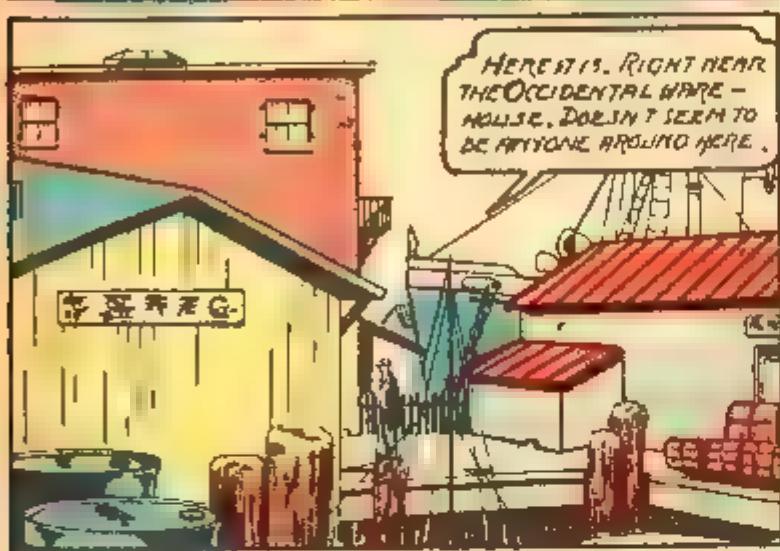
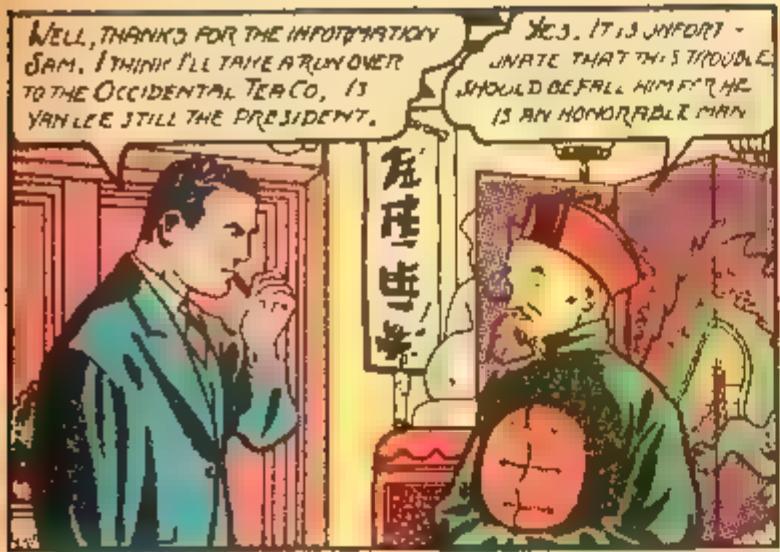
THEY SELL THE FINEST IMPORTED CHINESE TEA AT A REASONABLE PRICE. BUT LATELY A NEW COMPANY CALLING ITSELF, THE R SING SUN INC., HAS APPEARED AND FORCED THE MERCHANTS TO USE THEIR TEA, WHICH IS INFERIOR TO THAT OF THE OCCIDENTAL CO AND MUCH HIGHER PRICED.

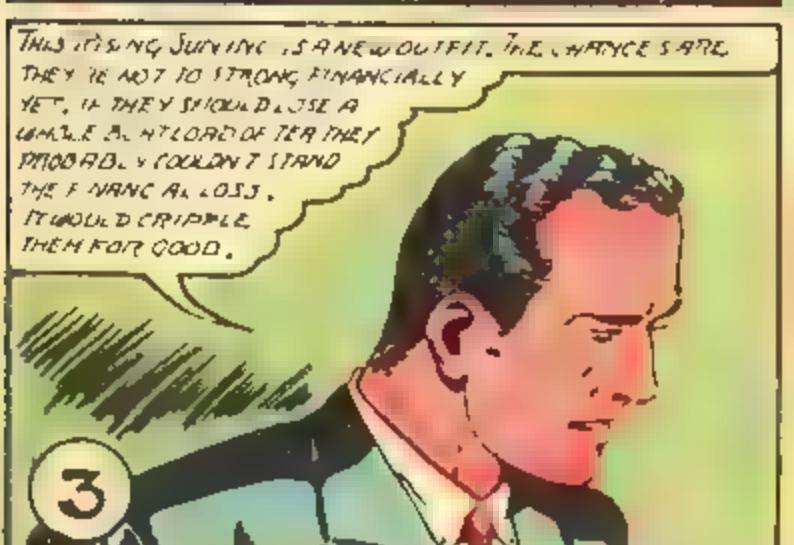
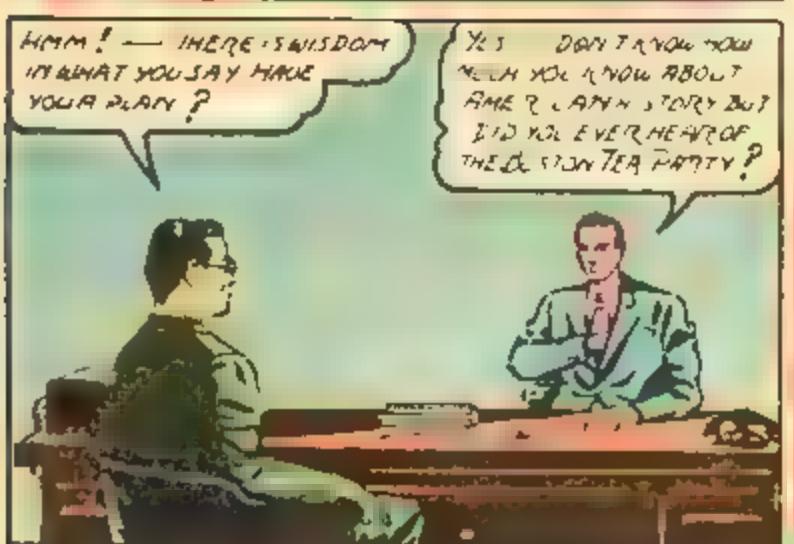
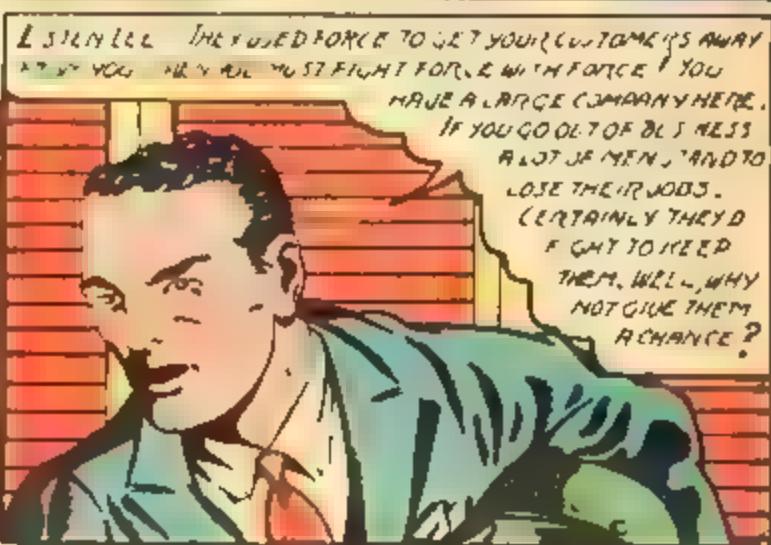


AND IF THE MERCHANTS REFUSED?

THEN THAT MERCHANT WOULD HAVE HIS PLACE DESTROYED BY A BOMB!



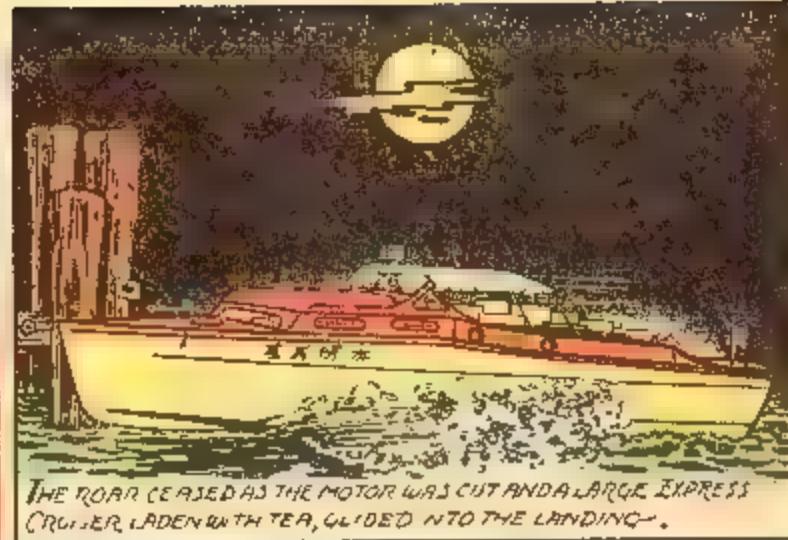




THAT NIGHT NELSON,
YAN LEE AND TEN OF
THEIR BRAVEST MEN HID IN THEIR
WAREHOUSE. NELSON
STOOD VIGIL AT THE
WINDOW OVERLOOKING
THE RISING SUN
WHITEHOUSE.

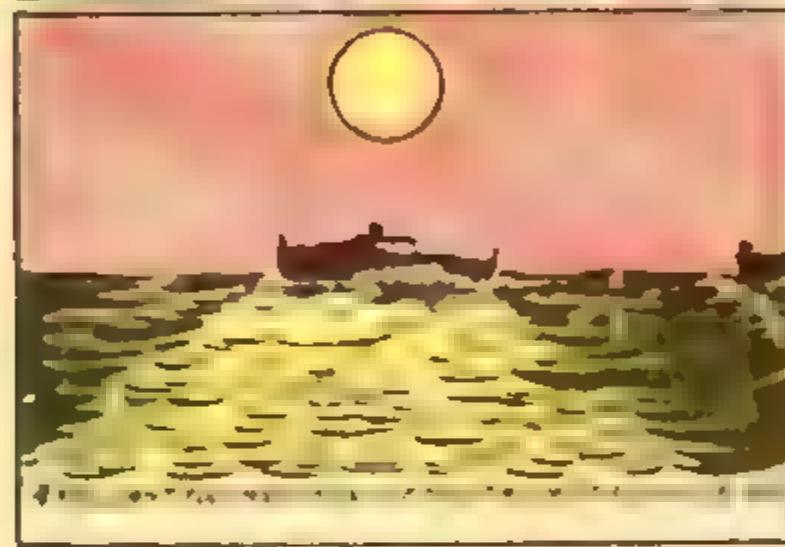


THERE WERE ONLY TWO MEN IN THE BOAT BUT THREE MORE JUST CAME
OUT OF THE WAREHOUSE. WE'LL WAIT
UNTIL THEY'VE UNLOADED.



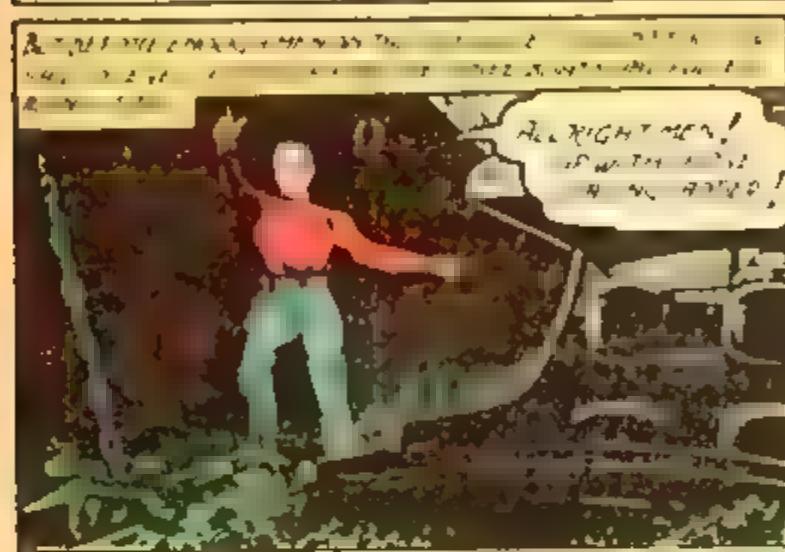
SO QUICKLY AND SILENTLY DID THEY SLOC'D DOWN ON THE SMUGGLERS
THAT THE FIVE MEN WERE TAKEN COMPLETELY OFF GUARD. A BRIEFLY
STRUGGLE FOLLOWED BUT THE ODDS WERE TOO GREAT AGAINST THE FIVE.







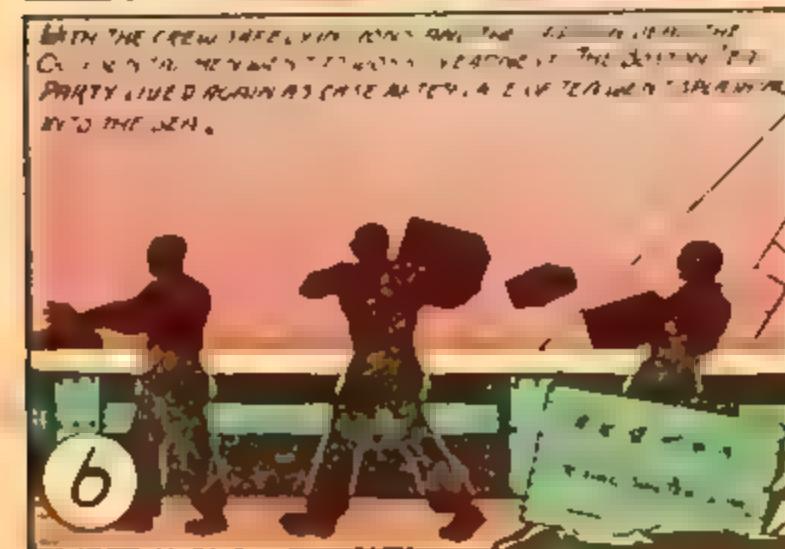
The dark and
darkness and he and the three men in the shadows.



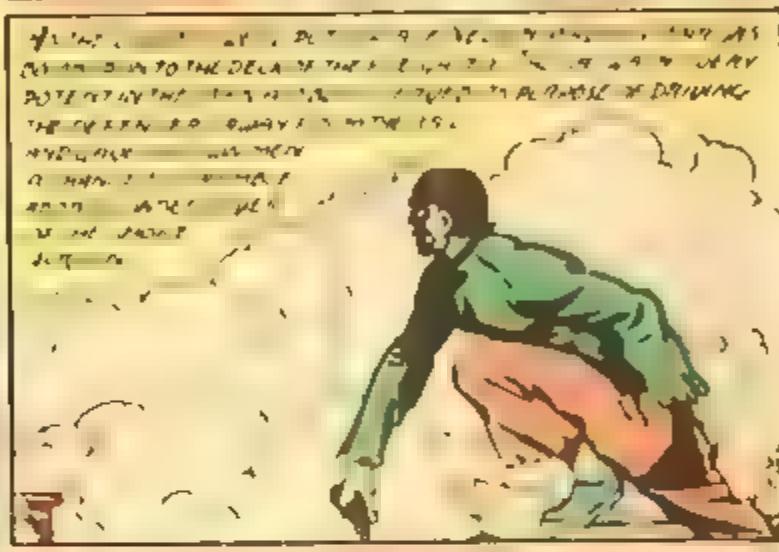
A few wild shots were exchanged but then the pirates
were attacked again. At that time, the pirates dropped
down their guns and surrendered.

THAT WAS MUCH HASSER
THAN LAST TIME.

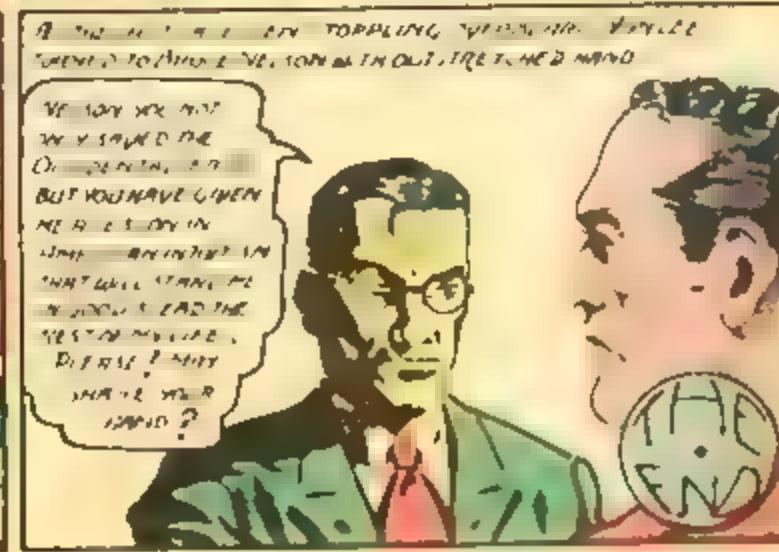
Lee! The four
of us went
there yesterday
and got them in this!



With the crew safely on board, the four pirates
on board the boat took over. Yesterday the four pirates
lived again as pirates, they even turned them
into the sea.



Up in the air, the pirates were flying.
They had been given a chance to escape.
The pirates were in a hurry to get away.



WE TALKED AND
WE SAW THE
DR. DENTAL. BUT
BUT YOU HAVE GIVEN
ME A LOT OF
LITTLE PAIN. WHAT
WHAT WILL HAPPEN
TO ME? CAN HE
CAN HE LEAD THE
TESTIMONY? PLEASE!
WHAT'S YOUR
OPINION?

THE
END



COSMO, THE PHANTOM OF DISGUISE

• • ILLUSTRATED BY SVEN ELVÉN • •

AS COSMO AND INSPECTOR GREY ARE TALKING THEY'RE INTERRUPTED BY THE SUDDEN ENTRANCE OF A STRANGE GEEK.

ARE YOU INSPECTOR GREY?

YES WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?



THIS IS MY FRIEND COSMO. YOU CAN TALK FREELY IN HIS PRESENCE.

I AM GENE CLAUSEN TREASURER OF THE IMPERIAL INSURANCE COMPANY. I RECEIVED THIS LETTER TWO WEEKS AGO.



WE WANT \$200,000 BY THE END OF THIS MONTH OR WE'LL GET YOU CARRY IT ON YOUR PERSON IN UNMARKED CURRENCY. WE'LL TAKE IT FROM READY. CALL THE POLICE AND YOU'LL BE FINISHED OFF.

XXX

WELL YOUR TIME IS UP. WHAT DID YOU DO?

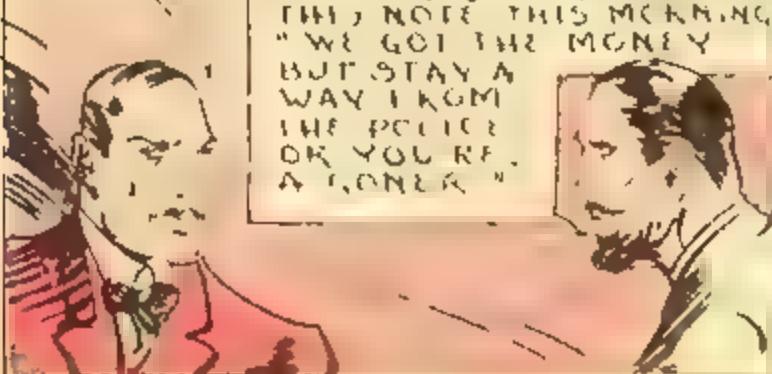
I DIDN'T DARE DISOBEDI. A WEEK AGO MY LIBRARY ROOM WAS BLOWN UP AND A NOTE WAS PINNED ON MY BEDROOM DOOR SAYING, "JUST A REMINDER." I DIDN'T DARE REBUT IT.

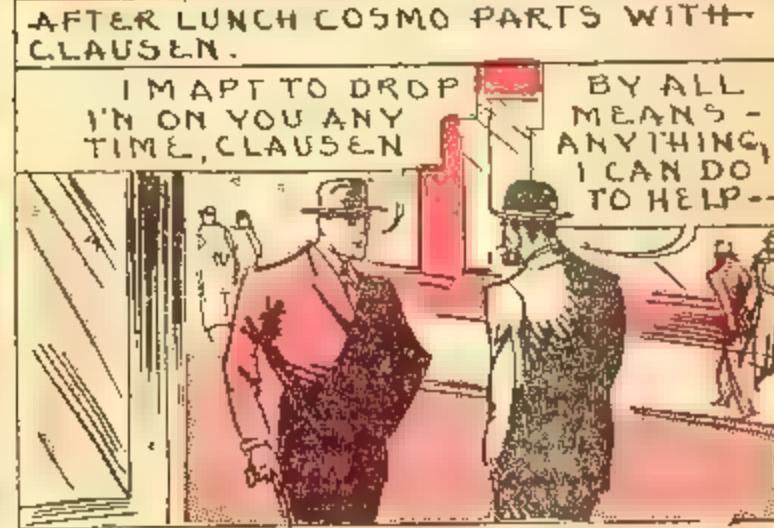
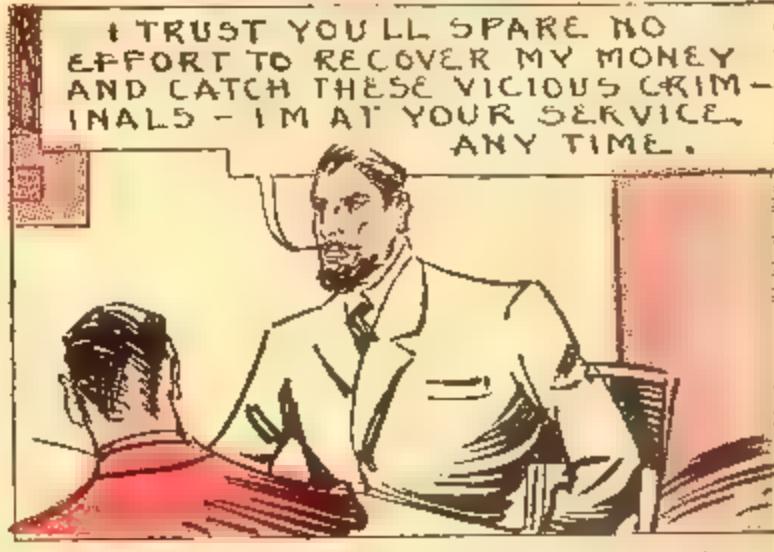
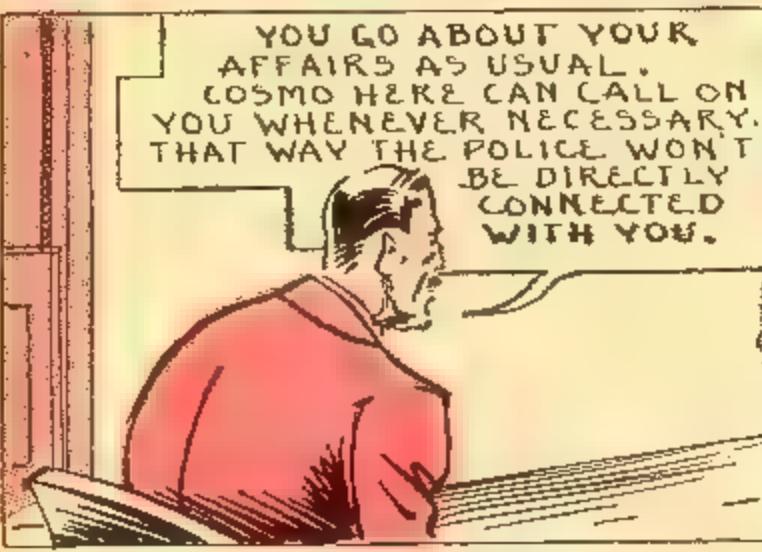
YOU MEAN TO SAY YOU PAID UP?

I DID IN A DOWN TOWN SUBWAY STATION. I SUDDENLY REALIZED I HAD BEEN FUCKED. I RECEIVED THIS NOTE THIS MORNING. "WE GOT THE MONEY BUT STAY A WAY FROM THE POLICE OR YOU'RE A LONER."

COULDNT YOU HAVE REACHED US SOMEWAY? WRITTEN ON SOMETHING?

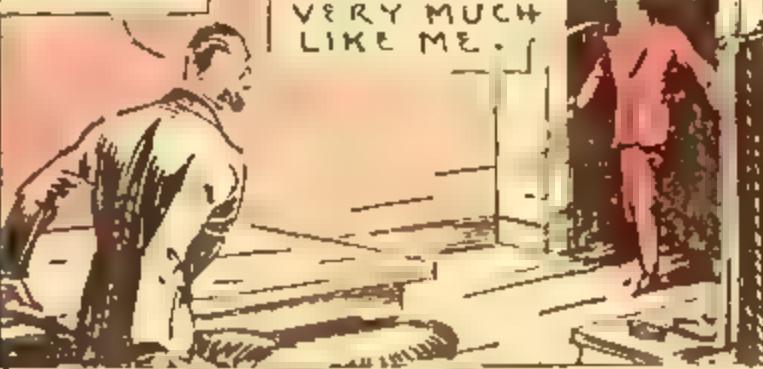
I DON'T KNOW. I WAS TOO AFRAID I'D BE FOUND OUT IF YOU GOT TO KNOW ABOUT IT.





COSMO DROPS IN ON CLAUSEN.

WHY - WH - I JUST PURE LUCK
HOW DID A MAN WAS JUST
YOU GET SHOT A WHILE AGO
HERE? WHO LOOKED
VERY MUCH
LIKE ME.



BUT WHY I

ARE YOU
SO SURPRISE-

I THOUGHT IT
WAS THEM COM-
ING FOR ME --
ME?

READ THIS



"YOU'VE BEEN
MEDDLING WITH THE
POLICE - YOU WILL
PAY THE PRICE."
XXX

HM, LOOKS LIKE
THEY WON'T FOR
GET YOU,
CLAUSEN

YOU'VE BEEN
MEDDLING WITH
THE POLICE
YOU'LL PAY
THE PRICE
XXX

HAVE YOU ALWAYS
RECEIVED THESE
NOTES HERE AT
YOUR HOUSE?

YES I SUP-
POSE THEY
WERE AFRAID
MY SECRETARY
WOULD OPEN
THEM AT THE
OFFICE



NOTHING TO GO BY IN THIS LETTER.

COMMON TYPE-
WRITING -
MAY AS WELL
THROW IT
AWAY

THEY'RE
PRETTY
CLEVER
I'D SAY



I'VE GOT WELL, A WILD IDEA
CAN I USE YOUR TYPEWRITER?
I'D LIKE TO MAKE AN
EXPERIMENT. THERE'S
A CERTAIN GANG I
HAVE IN MIND

HELP YOUR
SELF WHO
DO YOU THINK
THEY ARE?

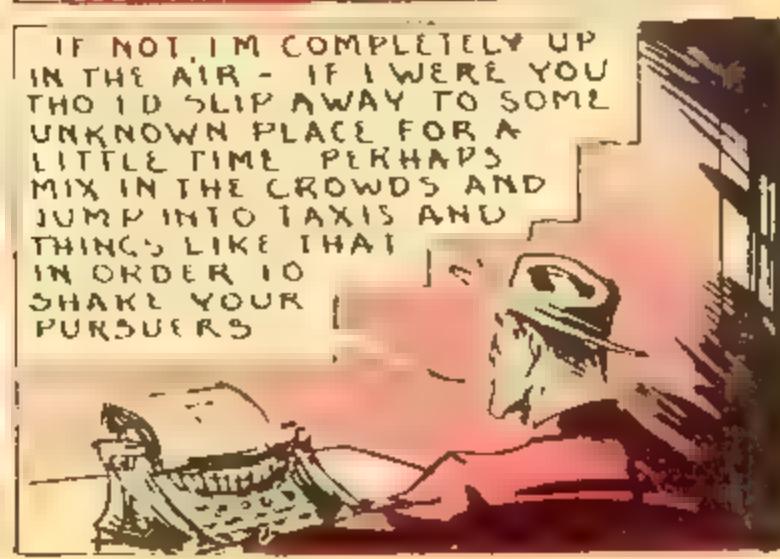


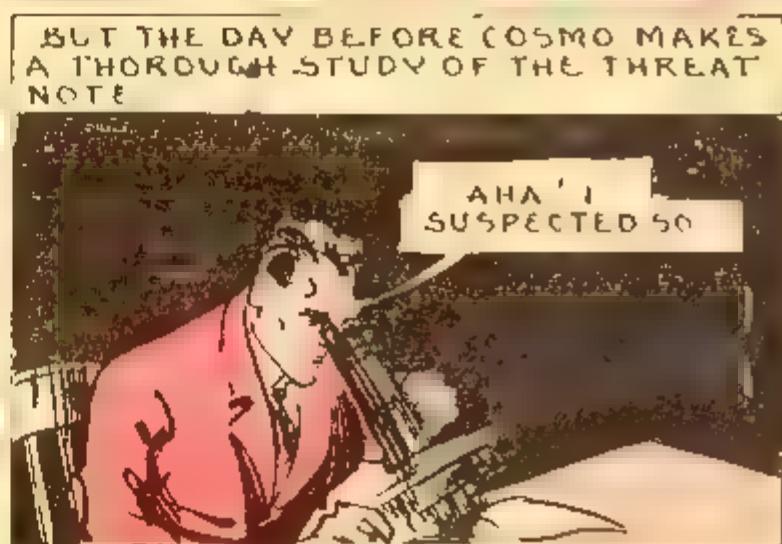
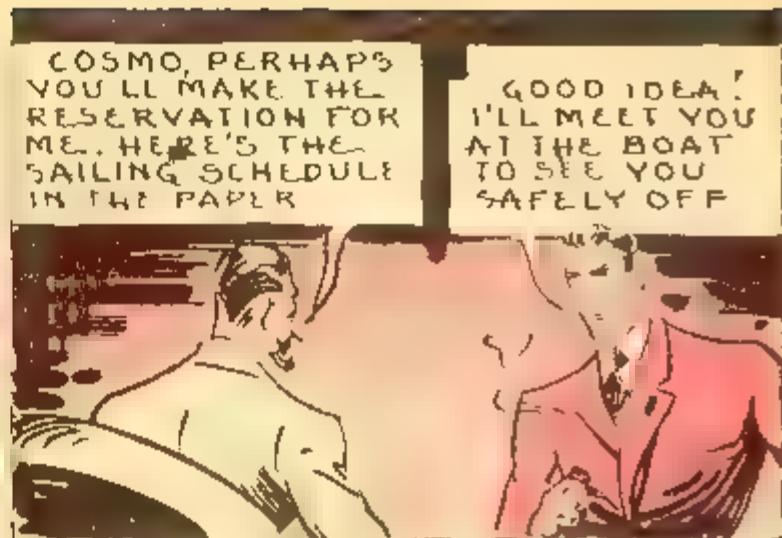
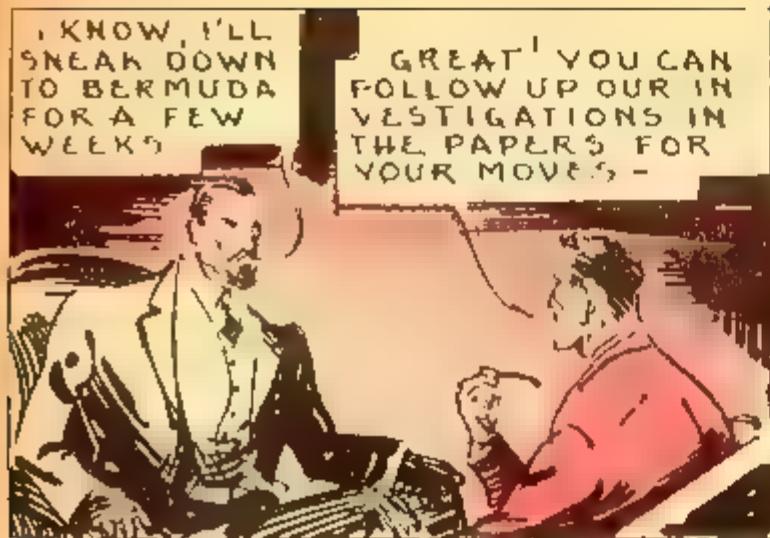
I CAN TELL YOU
BUT I'LL SEND A
LETTER AND IF THEY
ARE GUILTY I'LL BE
ABLE TO TELL BY
THEIR ACTIONS.
THERE
THAT'LL
DO IT

THEN YOU'RE
PRETTY SURE
WHO THEY
ARE



IF NOT, I'M COMPLETELY UP
IN THE AIR - IF I WERE YOU
THO I'D SLIP AWAY TO SOME
UNKNOWN PLACE FOR A
LITTLE TIME PERHAPS
MIX IN THE CROWDS AND
JUMP INTO TAXIS AND
THINGS LIKE THAT
IN ORDER TO
SHAKE YOUR
PURSUITERS





IN THE MEANTIME CO. 1 MC HAS NOT
REACHED DODGE. HE CALLED CLAUSEN,
HIS



ARE YOU MUL-
TER CLAUSEN'S
BUTLER? YOU
ARE WANTED AT
HIS OFFICE
IMMEDIATELY.

CAREFULLY CO. 1 MC APPROACHED
CLAUSEN'S HOUSE AND WITH A LITTLE
WALK IN THE HALL,



SO WE HAVE A
VISITOR AND AN
AWFUL MUDGY ONE
TOO.
TERRIBLY SORRY
BUT I WILL HAVE
TO SHOT YOU.

LET ME SEE
DO YOU LOOK
I THINK NOT.



A GRIM BATTLE FOLLOWS. TRY TO
TOP THEM HAMMER AWAY AT EACH
OTHER.

WHY YOU
IDIOTENA

I KIND OF THOUGHT
YOUR TORN WAS A
TAKE THE THREAT
NOT IT WERE
WRITTEN ON
YOUR OWN
WHITE
BY YOUR
SELF.



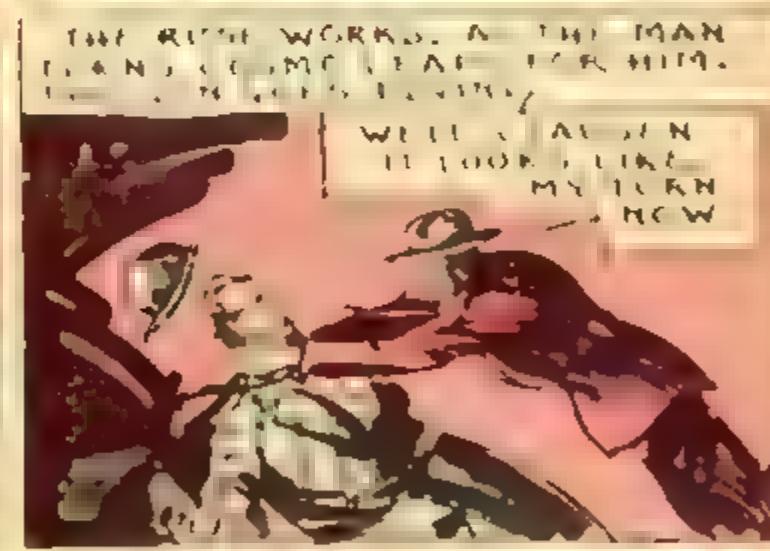
GOOD, THAT'S PREP-
THE BUTLER AWAY
FOR A GOOD
HOUR
HOW TO GET
THEIR IN A
HURRY.



QUICKLY HE FIRED MAGED THEM
ONE AND DEAD IT IS.

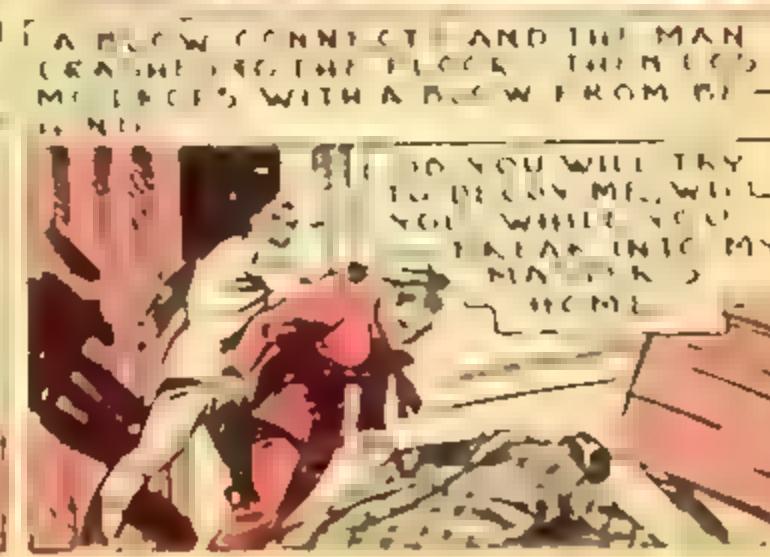


AH! WHAT'S
THIS? A MAD
FUGITIVE AM
KILL HER?
SOME NEEDS
MAN SALVAT-
DOK SEE
HAMBURG.



THE RIDE WORKED. A THE MAN
PLAN CO. 1 MC LEAD FOR HIM.
IT'S NOT EASY.

WELL, I ALREADY
IT LOOK LIKE
MY TURN
NOW.



DO YOU WILL TRY
TO DECOY ME, WILL
YOU WHILE YOU
FALL INTO MY
NETS?

AS COSMO COMES TO-

WHERE AM I?
WHAT HIT
GOSH, MY
HEAD
OH YES,
I REMEM-
BER

THE CAR SPEEDS THRU THE STREETS
AND REACHES THE PIER AS THE LIN-
ER PULLS AWAY.



QUICKLY HE RUSHES TO THE STREET.

HIT TAXI!
BRAZILIAN STEAMSHIP LINE.
AT A HUNDRED
MILES AN HOUR.



WITH A TREMENDOUS LEAP COSMO
MAKES THE JUMP.



CAPTAIN ALVAREZ,
THERE ARE TWO MEN
ABOARD THIS SHIP.
ONE WANTED FOR FRAUD
AND MURDER AND THE
OTHER HIS MAN

AH, WE
WE'LL SOON
FIND THE M-
HERE. THEY
CANNOT
ESCAPE.



LATER AT DINNER.

GOOD EVENING, MISTER
CLAUSSEN. I SEE WE'RE
NEITHER OF US AS DEAD
AS WE'RE SUPPOSED
TO BE.

WHY
YOU--



HOLD THESE MEN CAPTAIN ALVAREZ.
THIS MAN CLAUSEN STOLE GREAT SUMS
OF MONEY FROM HIS INSURANCE BUS-
INESS THEN FADED A RANSOM KID-
NAP WITH THREAT NOTES TO HIMSELF.
HE CRAWLED THRU A PORT HOLE
ON THE BERMUDA BOAT AND SWAM
ASHORE. YOU READ OF HIS DEATH
IN THE PAPERS I SUP-
POSE.

IT IS GREAT
PLEASURE
YOU HAVE
CAUGHT
HIM SO,
SEÑOR



THE LINER WAITS FOR THE POLICE
BOAT WITH INSPECTOR GREY.

BUT HOW
DID YOU
GET ON TO
CLAUSSEN,
COSMO?



OH, I JUST FELT
THAT HE WAS GIVING
US A STORY WHEN
HE ACTED SURPRISED
AT SEEING ME AFTER
THE STRANGER WAS
SHOT. I REALIZED
THAT HE HAD A
HAND IN THE GAME.



SLAM BRADLEY

BY
JERRY SIEGEL
AND
JOE SHUSTER

LET 'EM HAVE
IT SLAM

BANG!

I DON'T
NEED ANY
URGING

SOCK!

A GANG OF THIEVES ARE UNFORTUNATE ENOUGH TO ATTEMPT TO STICK UP A JEWELRY STORE WHILE SLAM BRADLEY HARD BOILED PRIVATE DETECTIVE AND HIS PARTNER-PAL HALF PINT SHORTY MORGAN, ARE MAKING A PURCHASE. THE RESULT: A FISTIC DISPLAY BY SLAM THAT WOULD HAVE DELIGHTED PRIZE FIGHT ENTHUSIASTS, AND CONSIDERABLE WOE FOR THE CROOKS!

AFTER
THE
DUST
CLEAR'S

YOU DID
THIS?

WELL, SHORTY
HEPPED WITH A
LITTLE KIBITZING

C'MON LET'S MOVE
ON BEFORE THEY
START SLAPPING
MEDALS ON
YOU!

BUT JUST AS THEY REACH THEIR CAR, IT DROPS OFF BEFORE THEY HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY TO ENTER ...

HEY!
IT'S
MOVING!

ONE
SIDE!

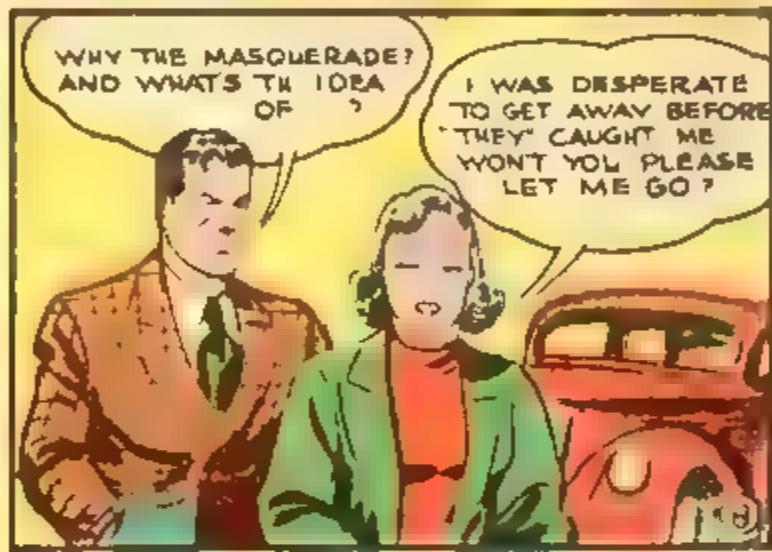
②

HOLD
ON!

REACHING WITHIN HIS CAR, SLAM JERKS BACK THE EMERGENCY BRAKE, BRINGING THE AUTO TO AN ABRUPT STOP

③

④





LATER. WHEN THEY REACH THEIR APARTMENT

WELL WOT'S OUR FIRST MOVE?

FIRST LET ME ASK YOU A QUESTION ANYONE EVER TELL YOU THAT YOU'RE PLUMB LOCO IN TH HEAD?

YEAH BUT I MADE 'EM EAT THEIR WORDS

WELL YOU'RE GOING TO PROVE THAT THEY WERE RIGHT!

(21)

(22)

HUH! SAY! WHAT SORTA BRAINSTORM ARE YOU HATCHIN'?

IT'S NO BRAINSTORM IT'S AN INSPIRATION! YOU'RE GOING TO ENTER TH GRANVILLE INSANE ASYLUM AND INVESTIGATE WHAT'S HAPPEN NG TO GLORIA BUT IN ORDER TO ACCOMPL SH THAT, YOU VE FIRST GOT TO CONVINC PEOPLE THAT YOU'RE NUTS!

WHOA!

I DON T LIKE THIS AT ALL!

(23)

(24)

THAT EVENING, IN A DARK ALLEY

THERE'S OFFICER KELLY. YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO.

BUT B BUT HE'S LIABLE TO RESENT IT!

WOE IS ME! WHY DIDN'T I OBEY MY MOTHER AND BECOME A FLUTE PLAYER, INSTEAD OF A PRIVATE INVESTIGATIVE?

(25)

(26)

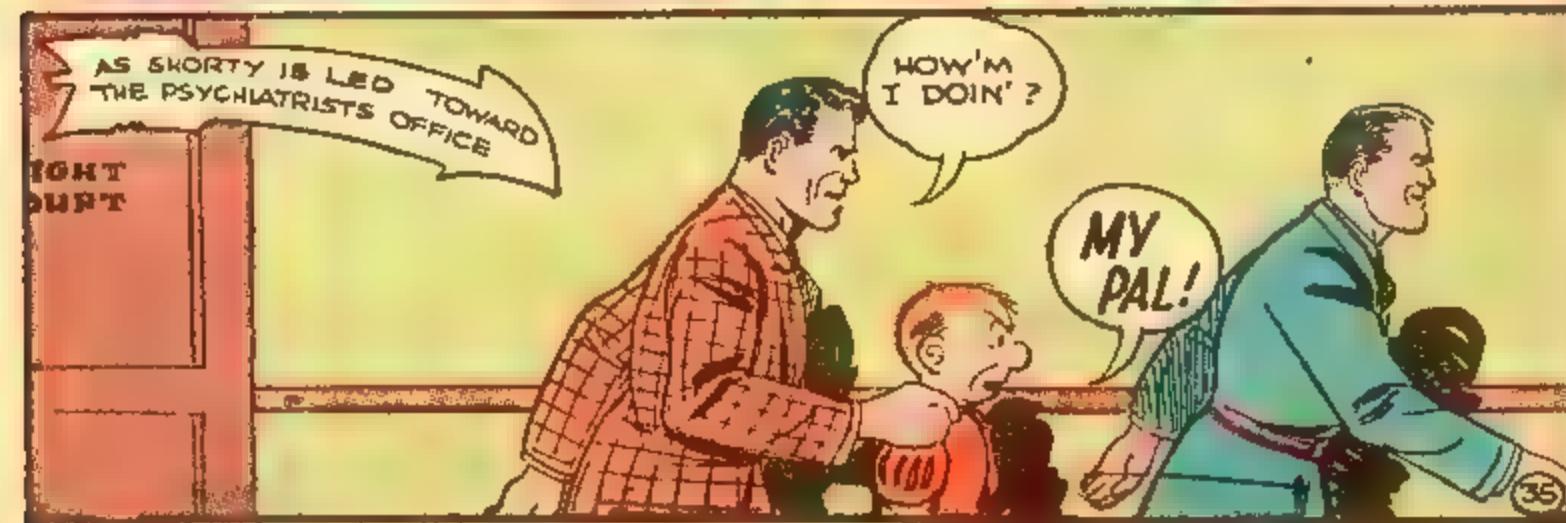
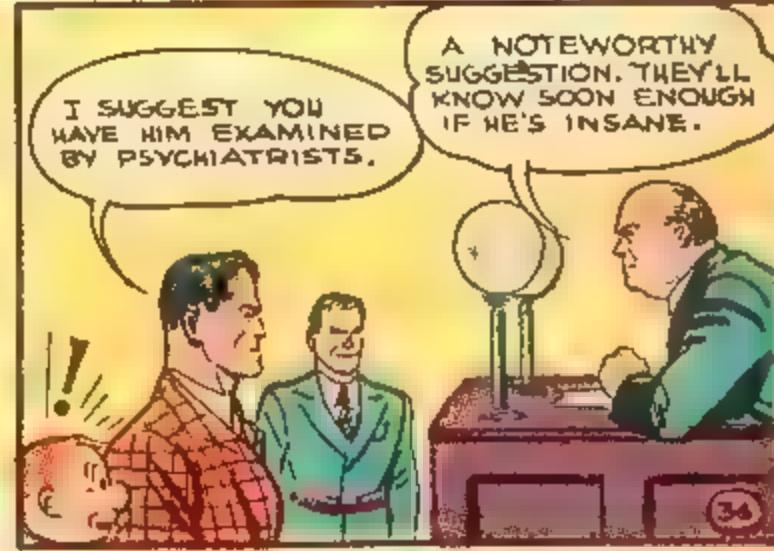
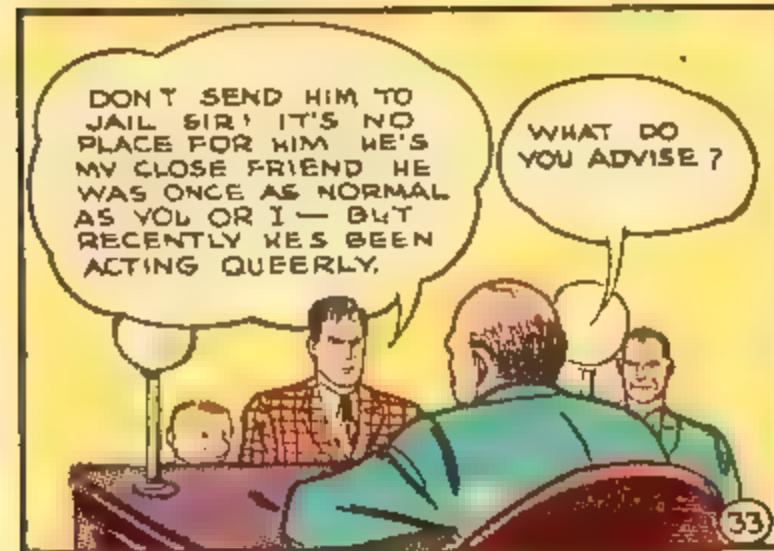
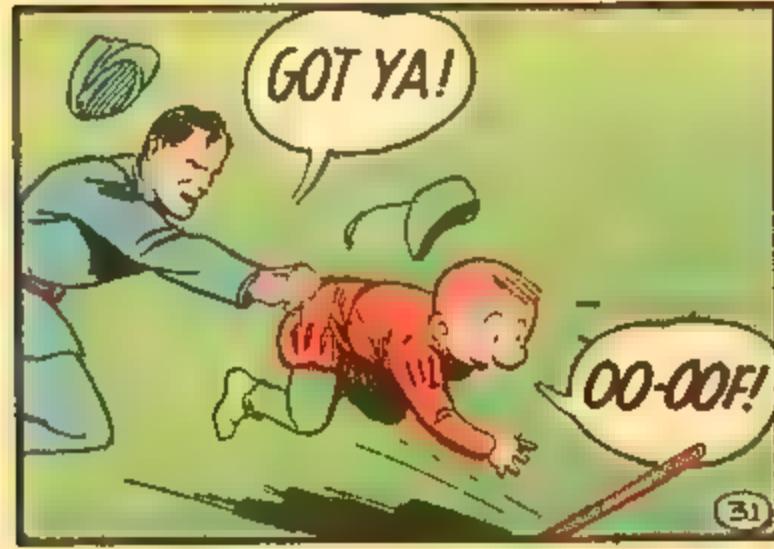
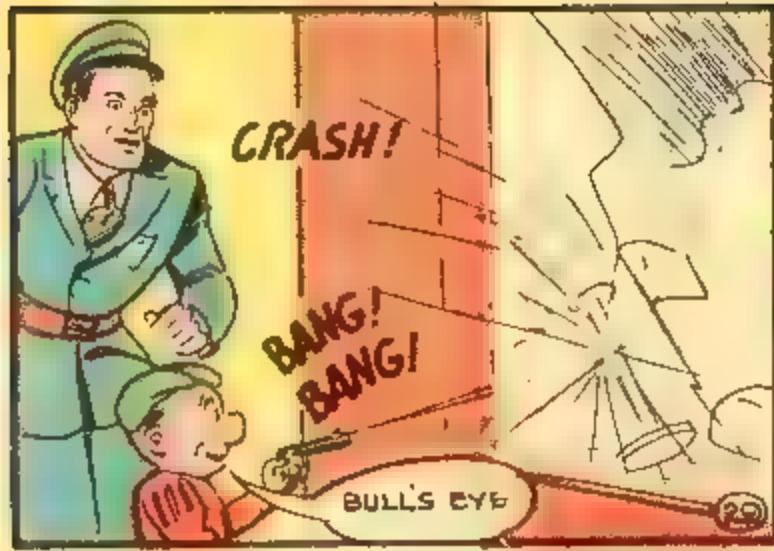
HI FELLA! SEEN ANY GIRAFFES LATELY?

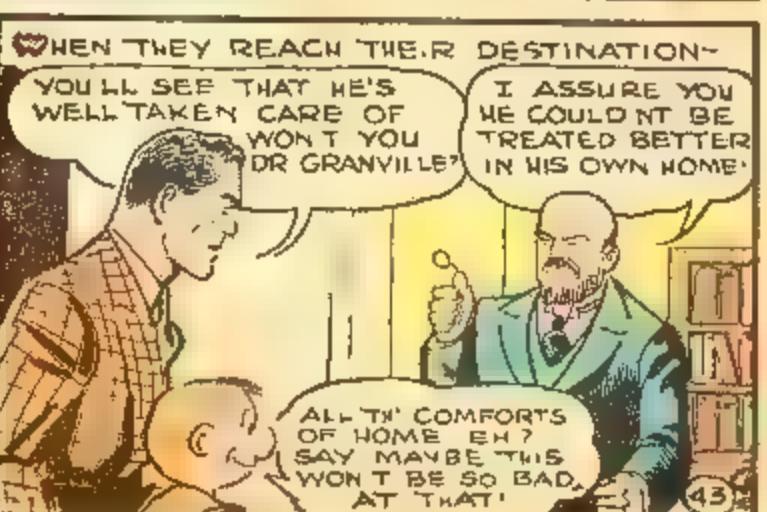
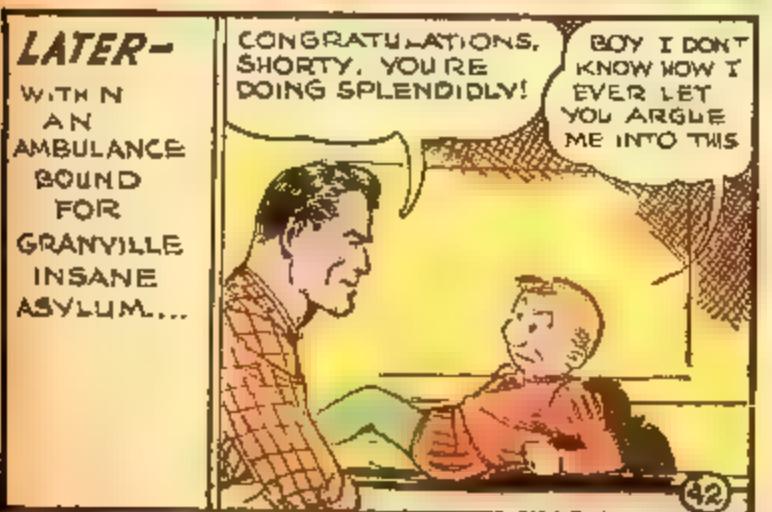
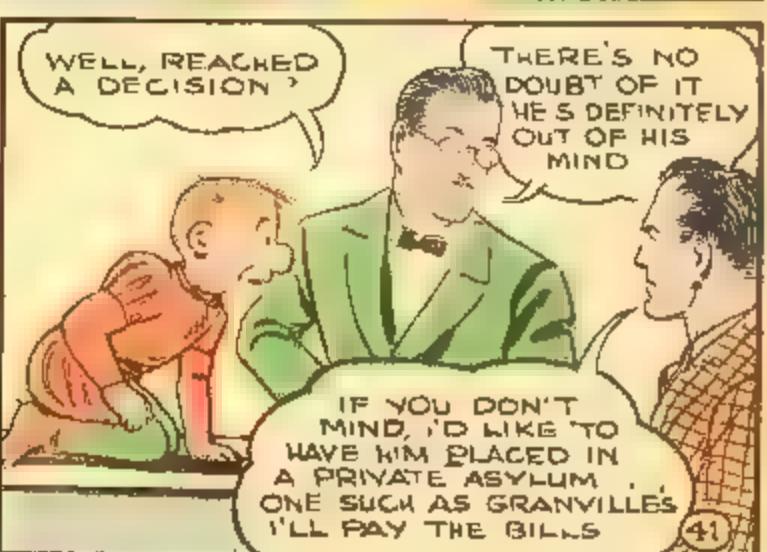
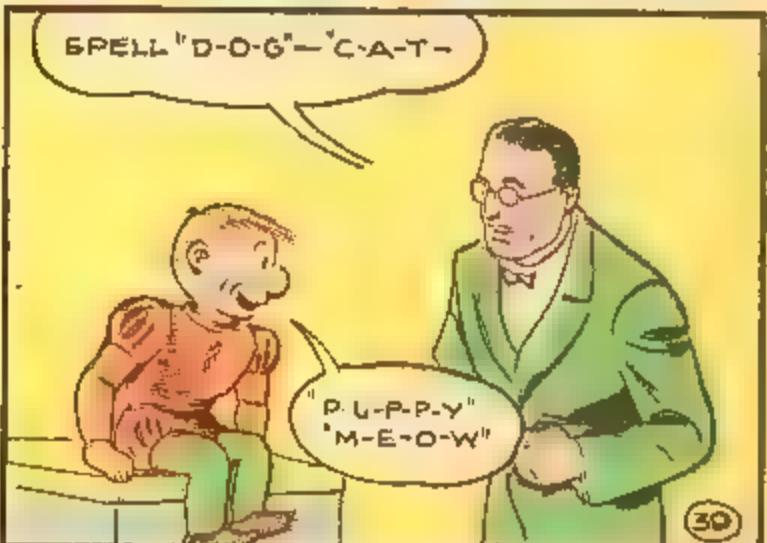
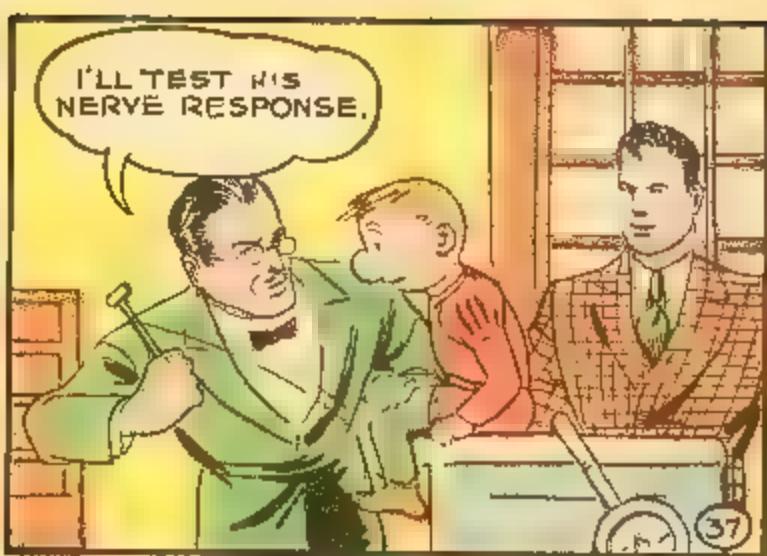
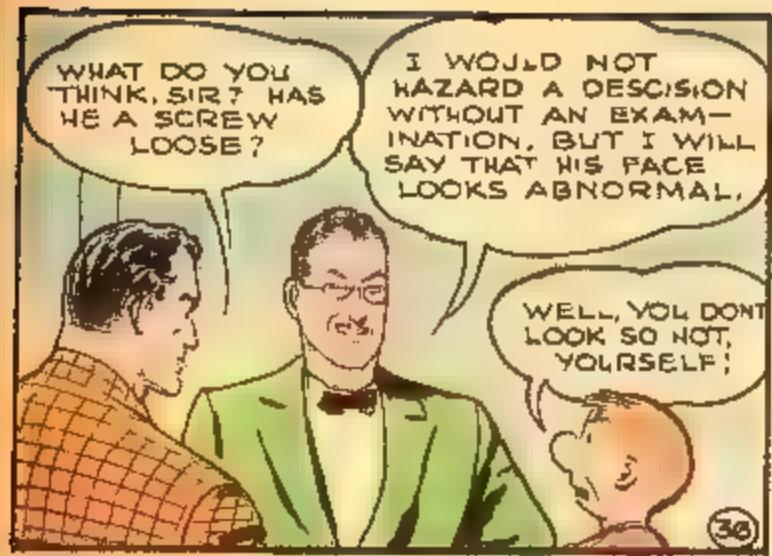
A GUN I WONDER IF IT WORKS?

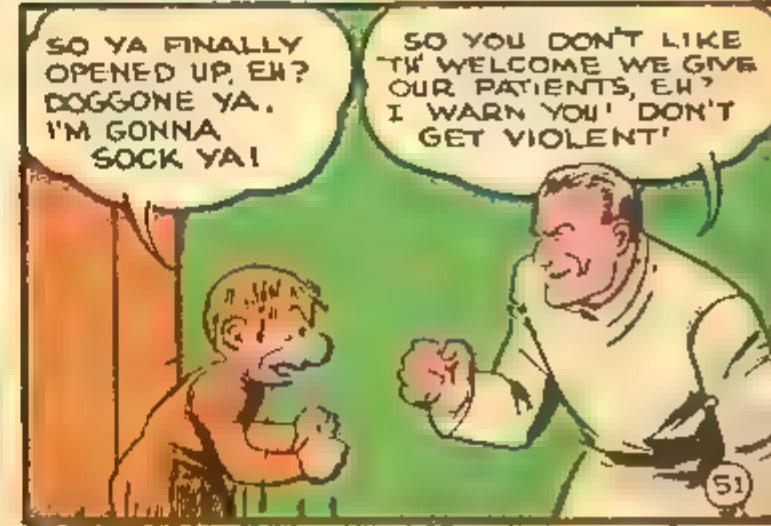
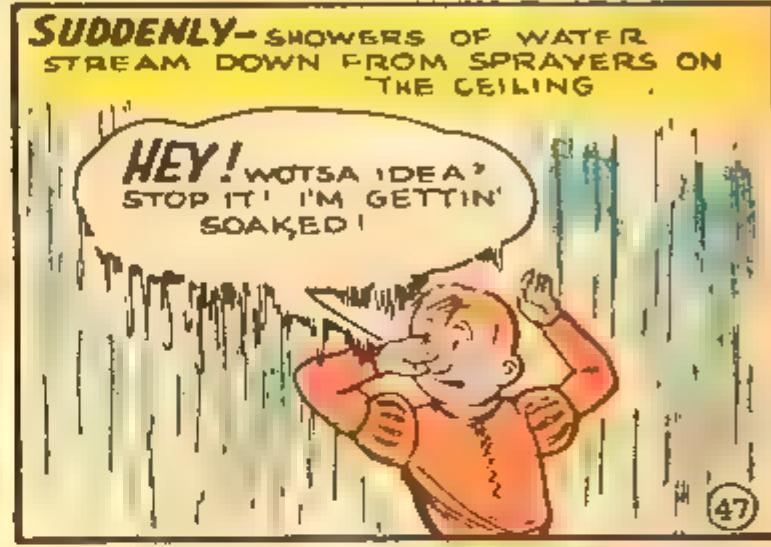
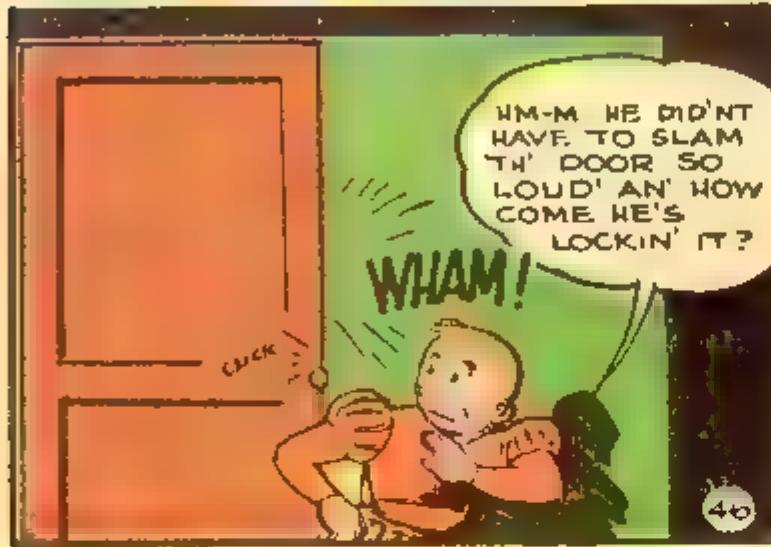
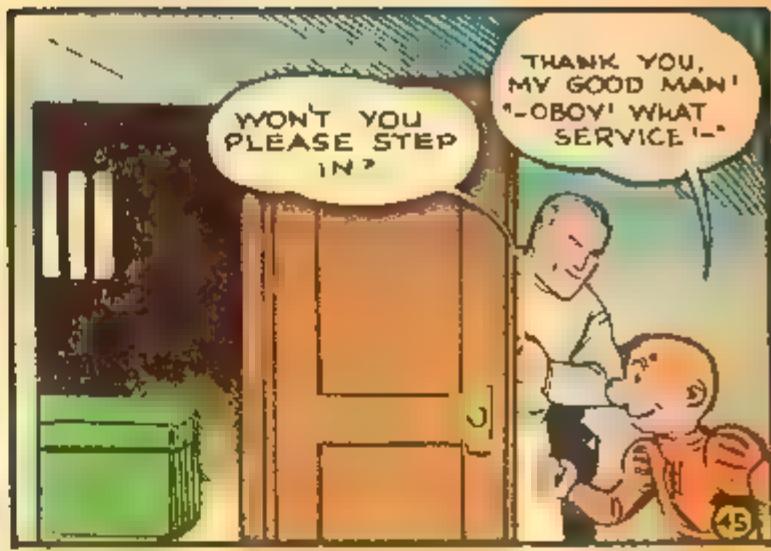
GIVE ME THAT YA DANGED IDIOT!

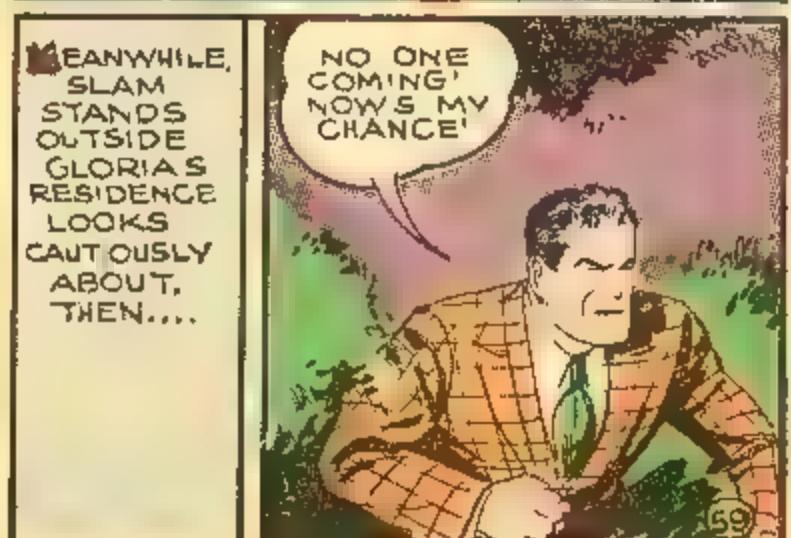
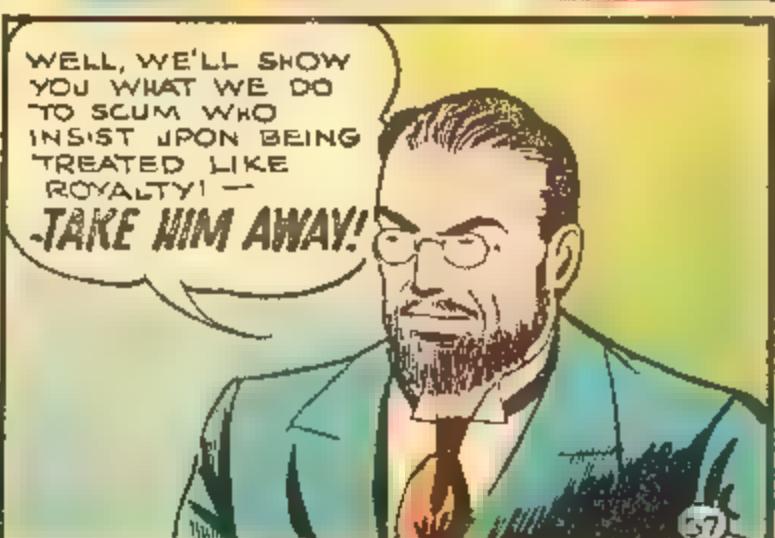
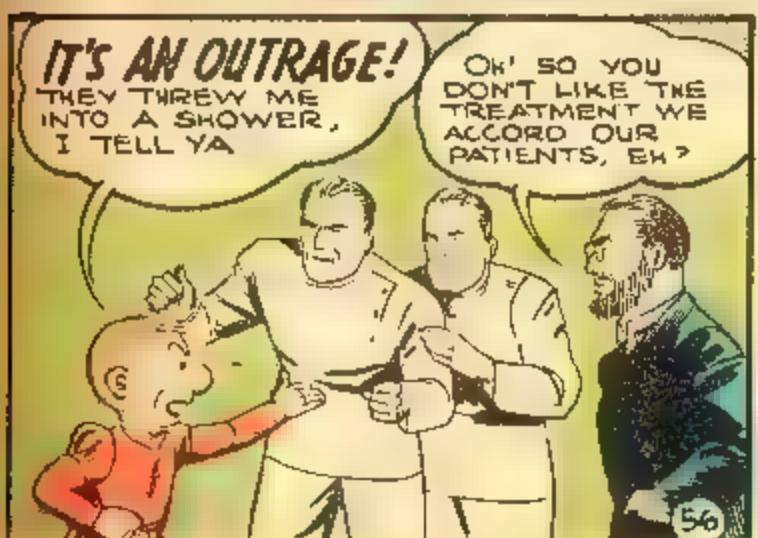
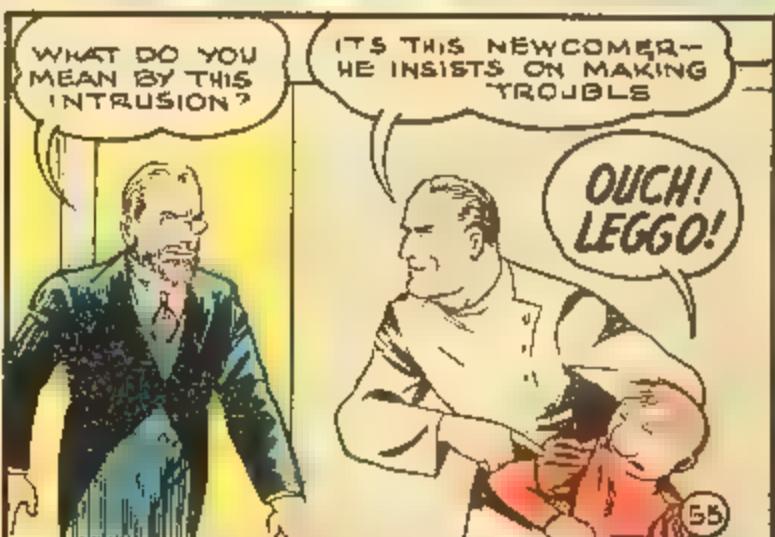
(27)

(28)









• OBSERVED
SLAM BRADLEY
CRAWLS THRU A
REAR WINDOW OF
GLORIA'S HOME....



STEALTHILY HE INSTALLS DICTAPHONES IN VARIOUS ROOMS



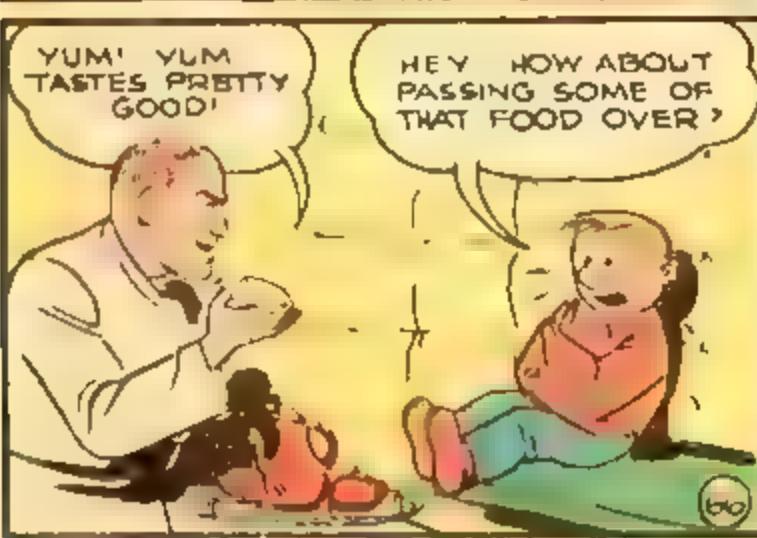
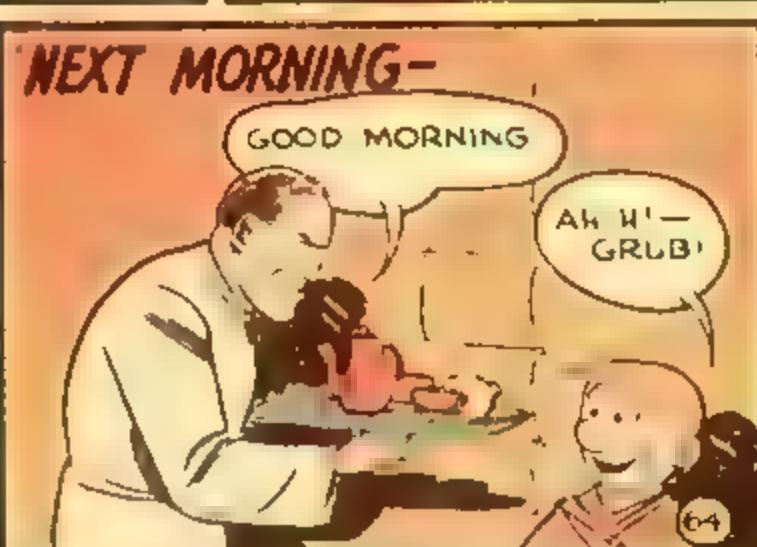
• shortly
after,
SLAM
SAUNTERS
INTO
A
NEARBY
HOUSE...



NEXT MORNING-

GOOD MORNING

AH H!—
GRUB!



UNTIL YOU
LEARN TO BEHAVE
YOU GET—

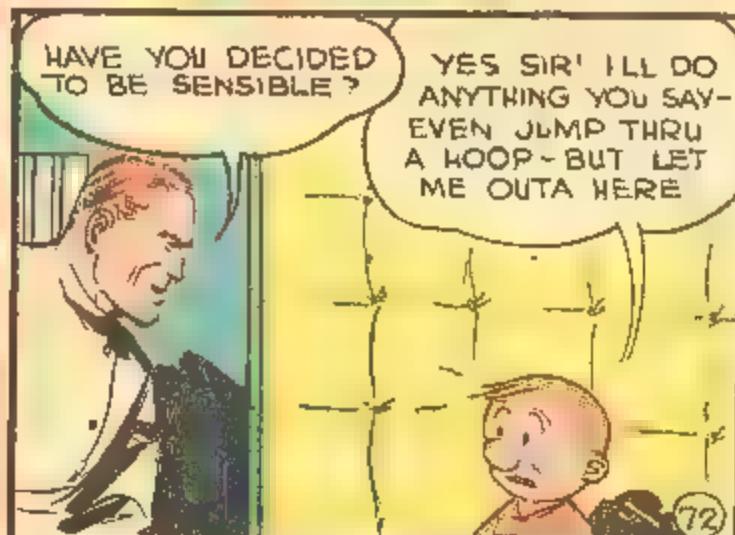
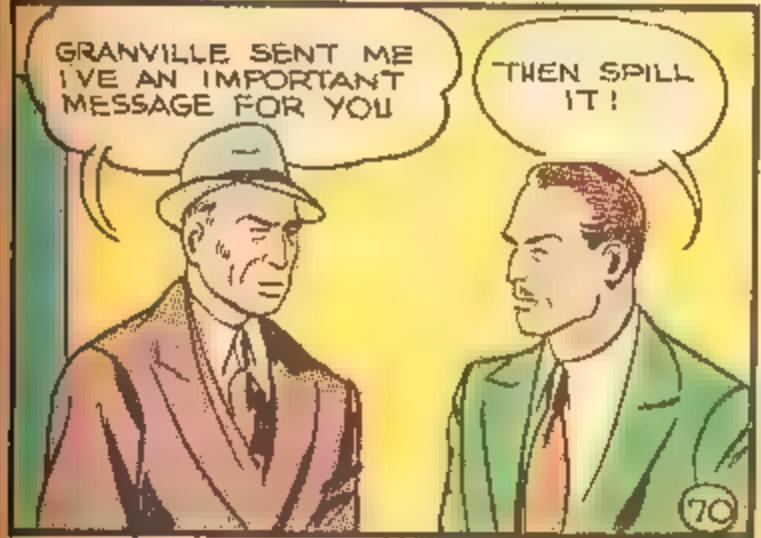
NOTHING!

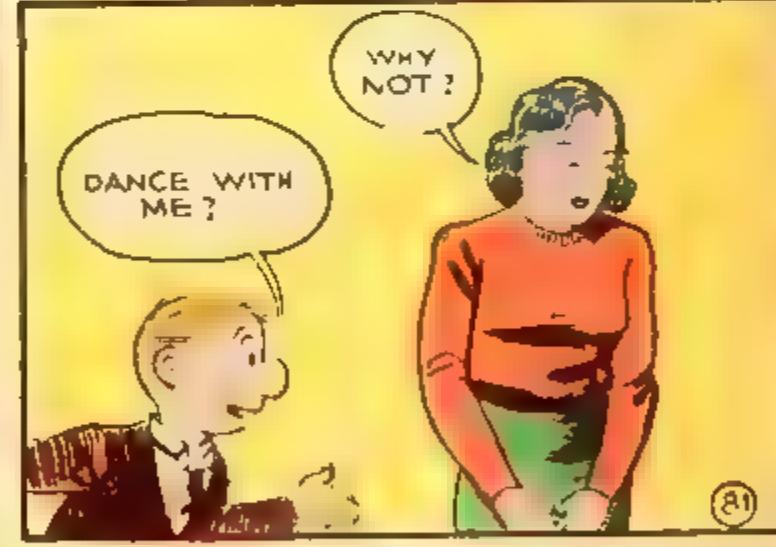
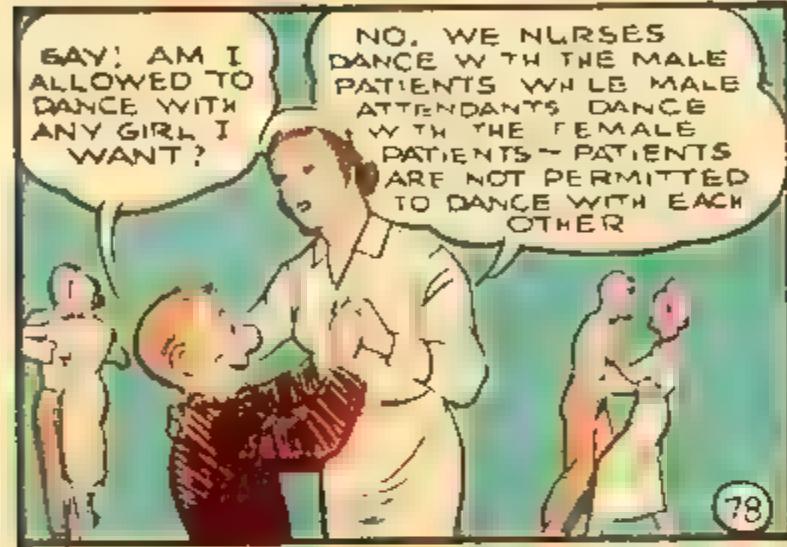
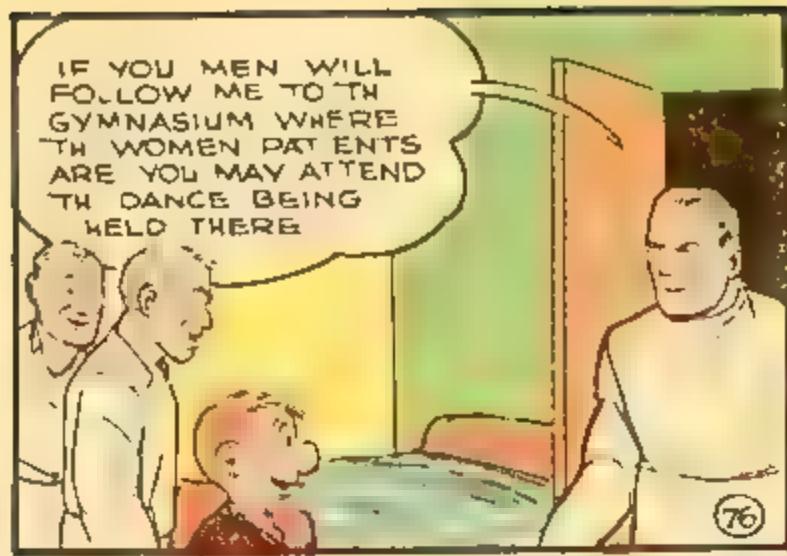
**WELL
I'LL—!**



GOSH! I'VE BEEN SITTING HERE STRAINING MY EARS - AND HEARING NOTHING - UNTIL I'M DIZZY I HOPE SOMETHING HAPPENS BEFORE THE MONOTONY GETS ME!

HOORAY! SOMEONE'S ENTERING GLORIA'S PLACE AND IT'S ONE OF THE MEN WHO TOOK HER BACK TO THE ASYLUM! MAYBE I'LL FINALLY GET AN EARFUL!





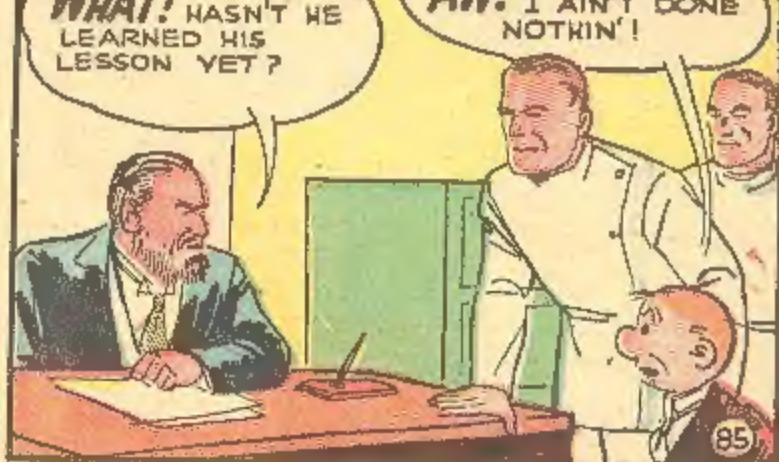
CAN'T A GUY DANCE?
WHAT KIND OF A DANCE
IS THIS?

HEY! WHAT ARE
YOU TRYING TO
GET AWAY
WITH?



WHAT! HASN'T HE
LEARNED HIS
LESSON YET?

AW! I AIN'T DONE
NOTHIN'!



HEY!
WAIT A MINUTE!
THIS GUY AN' ANOTHER
FELLA TRIED TO
KEEP US FROM
BRINGIN' TH'
GLORIA DAME
BACK HERE!

SO! YOU'RE
A DETECTIVE,
EH? - NICK, BRING
GLORIA HERE!



MEANWHILE - WHAT SLAM HAD
OVERHEARD -

ACCORDIN' TO GLORIA'S
DAD'S WILL, YOU
INHERIT HIS DOUGH
IF TH' GIRL DIES.
GRANVILLE THINKS
IT'S TIME SHE "DIED"
OF INSANITY!

KILL HER - GET
HER OUT OF TH'
WAY, ANY WAY
YOU LIKE. DR.
GRANVILLE WILL
GET A GENEROUS
SHARE!



JUST AS I THOUGHT!
A DICTAPHONE!
KEEP TALKING ALOUD
WHILE I TRACE THE
WIRE TO ITS SOURCE!

I GET
YOU!



TRAILING
THE
DICTAPHONE
WIRE,
DR. GRANVILLE'S
HIRELING
COMES
UPON SLAM....

SO!
HE IS!



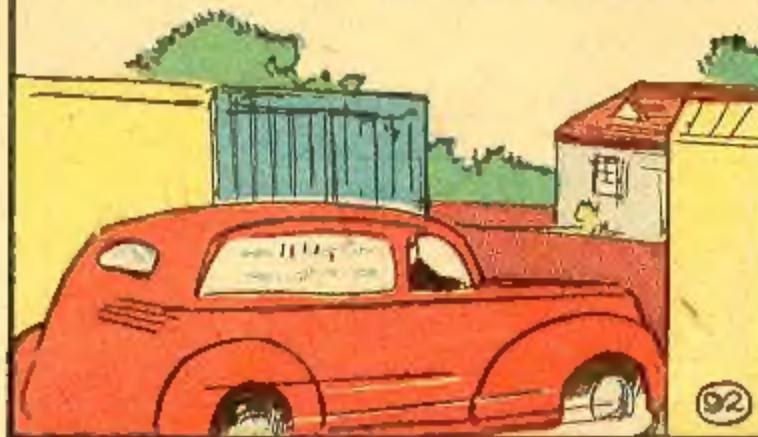
WHAM!

I'VE GOT TO GET
HIM TO TH' ASYLUM!
GRANVILLE WILL
KNOW WHAT
TO DO!

WE'VE GOT TO GET
HIM OUT OF THE
WAY! NO TELLING
WHAT HE HEARD!



MINUTES LATER THE AUTO BEARING SLAM'S UNCONSCIOUS BODY ENTERS THRU THE MASSIVE GATES OF GRANVILLE INSANE ASYLUM....



92

SORRY...BUT YOU'VE BOTH GOT TO DIE!



93

SLAM! I KNEW YOU'D COME RUNNIN' TO TH' RESCUE!

GEE! I HATE TO DISAPPOINT YOU, SHORTY, BUT I'M IN NEED OF RESCUING MYSELF!



94

SLAM DROPS A SMALL GLASS PELLET TO THE FLOOR... STEPS ON IT, CRUSHING THE VIAL...



95

SLAM HOLDS HIS BREATH WHILE THE OTHERS DROP UNCONSCIOUS, VICTIMS OF A SWIFT ACTING GAS....



96

AFTER THE ATMOSPHERE CLEARS....

HELLO, POLICE HEADQUARTERS? SLAM BRADLEY CALLING! SEND A COUPLE SQUADS DOWN TO GRANVILLE ASYLUM AND MAKE IT FAST!



97

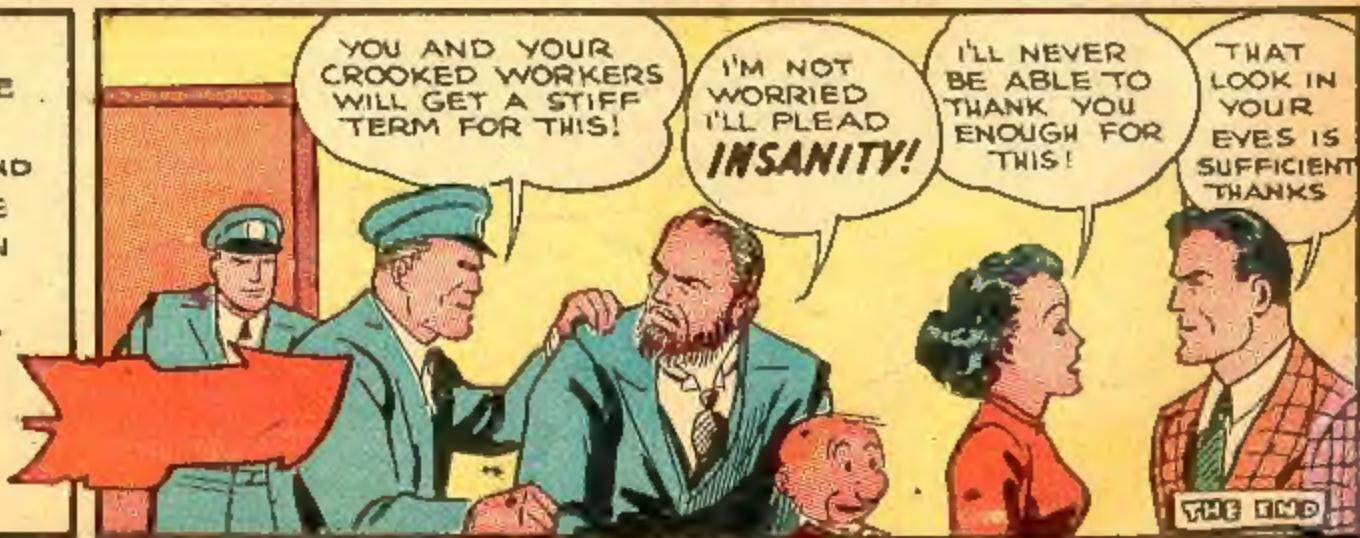
WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVE AND TAKE THE SITUATION IN HAND....

YOU AND YOUR CROOKED WORKERS WILL GET A STIFF TERM FOR THIS!

I'M NOT WORRIED I'LL PLEAD INSANITY!

I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO THANK YOU ENOUGH FOR THIS!

THAT LOOK IN YOUR EYES IS SUFFICIENT THANKS



THE END

The COMIC BOOK of TOMORROW is here TODAY!!

THE ONE AND ONLY OFFICIALLY
LICENSED COMIC BOOK OF
THE NEW YORK
WORLD'S FAIR!

IT'S PRINTED
ENTIRELY IN
COLOR
AND BOUND
WITH A
DANDY,
VARNISHED
COVER
OF
HEAVY
CARD-
BOARD

This Is
a Miniature
Reproduction
of
the
Book

Y OUR loyalty
as a reader of our
monthly comic
books has prompted
us to publish this big
comic book, with all
your favorite features,
as a souvenir of the
world's greatest Fair!

This book is being
sold at the NEW YORK
WORLD'S FAIR, but
those of our readers who
are unable to visit the
Fair may get a copy of
NEW YORK WORLD'S
FAIR COMICS by filling
in the coupon on the right
and mailing this in, to-
gether with 25c in coin, and
we will send you one im-
mediately. Address your
envelope to:

DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
480 Lexington Ave.
New York City



Please send a copy (or copies) of the
NEW YORK WORLD'S FAIR COMICS to:

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY STATE

A (WORLD'S) FAIR VALUE
FOR 25¢!

